The Wellsboro Gazette.

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Wellsboro Gazette.

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2 Weeks	1 50	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	8 50	10 00
3 Weeks	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	10 00	12 00
1 Month	3 00	4 50	6 00	7 50	9 00	10 50	13 00	16 00
2 Months	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00	20 00	24 00
3 Months	6 00	9 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	21 00	25 00	28 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	40 00
1 Year	12 00	18 00	24 00	30 00	36 00	42 00	50 00	60 00

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BUSINESS CARDS.

F. W. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, Mansfield, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.
GEO. W. MERRION, ROBT. E. YOUNG.

MERRICK & YOUNG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block.—May 14, 1888.

H. P. ERWIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over Post office.—Nov. 10, 1887.

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,
JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block, Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

FRANK H. ROSE,
DENTIST. Office over C. C. Mathews & Bro.'s store, Wellsboro, Pa. Prescribing of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Nov. 7, 1888.

F. C. WASHBURN,
PRACTICAL GUN SMITH, also Dealer in Revolvers, Pistols, Gun Powder, Shot and Fishing Tackle. Repairing neatly and promptly done. First door below Parkinson House.

GEO. W. NAYLE,
HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Fight and Heavy Double and Single Harness made to order and on short notice. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar. 6, 1889.

C. H. DAVIS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Established 1877. Leading English and American companies represented. Special attention to insurance on farm property. Office on second floor in Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa.—Nov. 22, 1888.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect December 1, 1889.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

Going North (Read up.)			STATIONS.	Going South (Read down)		
3	4	2		1	3	52
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
3 20	2 35	9 25	Lyons	7 25	10 10	5 20
3 50	2 55	9 00	Geneva	6 20	12 40	4 00
4 00	3 05	8 50	Dresden	6 10	12 20	3 50
4 00	1 05	8 13	Hi-ods	9 07	1 05	7 50
4 30	12 55	8 03	Dundee	9 18	2 15	8 01
4 45	12 35	7 45	Marine Sta.	9 40	2 40	8 25
5 00	12 20	7 18	Weaver Dam	10 02	3 17	8 49
5 40	11 40	6 50	Dp Corning Ar	10 30	4 00	9 15

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

8	10	6	STATIONS.	1	3	7
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
3 50			Dp Antrim Ar	1 00		
3 45			Summit	12 55		
3 35			*Round Top	12 25		6 00
3 30	11 50	7 15	WELLSBORO	12 15	6 10	5 55
3 20	11 40	7 05	Mansfield	12 01	6 25	5 42
3 05	11 20	7 23	Stokesdale Junc	12 05	6 00	7 57
2 45	11 00	7 28	Niles Valley	11 55	5 47	7 47
2 40	10 55	7 07	Middlebury	11 50	5 37	7 41
2 18	10 33	7 37	Holiday	11 30	5 30	7 30
2 00	10 15	7 46	*Hammond	11 40	5 20	7 20
1 52	10 05	7 51	Lindley	11 30	5 10	7 10
1 30	1 05	8 05	Lathrop	11 21	5 07	7 12
1 00	1 15	8 13	Lawrenceville	11 13	4 55	7 05
1 05	1 25	8 20	Gaffey	11 07	4 50	7 00
1 15	1 35	8 29	Presho	10 56	4 38	6 43
1 35	2 00	8 50	Ar Corning Dp	10 35	4 15	6 20

Pine Creek Division.

10	6	STATIONS.	1	3
P.M.	P.M.		P.M.	P.M.
		Dp WELLSBORO	11 50	5 35
12 25	4 15	Stokesdale	11 37	5 46
12 07	4 07	Stokesdale Junc	11 50	5 40
12 00	4 00	*Marsh Creek	12 00	5 30
11 51	3 51	Arcadia	12 10	6 20
11 46		*Four Mile Run	12 22	6 30
11 30	3 27	*Wellington	12 35	6 45
11 20	3 10	Blackwell's	1 15	7 15
11 10	3 00	Cedar Run	1 22	7 20
11 00	2 45	Waterville	1 30	7 30
8 00	1 45	Jersey Shore	2 45	9 00
7 35	1 12	Newberry Junc	3 12	9 35
7 25	1 05	Williamsport	3 25	9 45
A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	4	STATIONS.	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
3 00	5 35	8 50	Ar. Corning Dp	10 35	6 20	6 30
4 22	4 40	8 10	Lawrenceville	11 15	7 07	8 15
4 30	4 17	8 00	Nelson	11 30	7 20	8 30
4 40	4 03	7 37	Elkland	11 50	7 42	9 40
5 00	3 53	7 21	Osceola	11 55	7 53	9 51
5 23	3 35	7 03	Arcadia Corners	12 07	8 00	10 20
5 28	3 42	7 18	Knoxville	12 10	8 05	10 28
5 05	3 32	7 08	Cowanesque	12 21	8 15	10 53
5 45	3 21	6 55	Westfield	12 28	8 21	11 11
5 55	3 15	6 51	Potter Brook	12 31	8 23	11 15
6 10	3 11	6 51	Elmer	12 40	8 23	11 40
6 05	3 05	6 45	Harrison Valley	12 45	8 40	11 55

FALL BROOK BRANCH.—A train leaves Blossburg at 12:25 p. m., Somerville at 12:45 and arrives at Fall Brook at 1:05 p. m. Returning, it leaves Fall Brook at 2:00 p. m., Somerville at 2:20 and arrives at Blossburg at 2:40 p. m.

*Flag station.

CONNECTIONS.—At Lyons with Main Line, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Trains 2, 4 and 6, make close connections for all points East and West. Sleeping at Dinner-time room Cars from Lyons to Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. Corning Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. via. Ithaca & Sayre R. R. Dryden Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Hammondsport Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Corning Branch D. L. & W. R. R. Lawrenceville Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Jersey Shore Branch Pennsylvania R. R. Williamsport, Reading & P. R. R. Connections to and from Philadelphia & South, via Lewisburg & Williamsport.

Passenger Agent.

Addison & Pennsylvania Division.

NEW FIRM.

SAXTON & SEELY.

We take this opportunity to announce to the citizens of Wellsboro and county that we have purchased the goods and business of James L. White and have refitted the store with a fresh stock, consisting of a choice line of

Family Groceries

FLOUR, FEED, MEAT,

Pure Teas, Coffees, and Spices.

CANNED GOODS

Confectionery, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco. Fruits and Vegetables in season.

Highest Price Paid for Farmers' Produce,

either in cash or trade. Call and see us.
SAXTON & SEELY.
Wellsboro, May 23, 1889.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.,
DEALERS IN

GROCERIES

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

We keep our stock fresh and full and sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Japan, Oolong, English Breakfast and Young Hyson Teas.

Sugars and Molasses

at about New York prices. Canned Goods at remarkably low prices.

ROASTED COFFEE.

In these goods we have the best that can be bought, and we know that our prices are as low as cheap stock is sold for. A fair trial will make you a permanent customer.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

Wellsboro, August 22, 1889.

NO OLD STOCK.

All new and of the finest finish and latest patterns can be seen at

WHEELER & BUTTS'

FURNITURE STORE,

Opposite the Cottage Hotel.

Velvet Couches, Ladies' Cabinets and Parlor Suits, Fancy Rush Chairs of Oak, Walnut and Mahogany,

BED ROOM SUITS.

of the finest finish and patterns and cheaper than any place in Tioga county.

CALL AND EXAMINE PRICES.

Goods delivered any where within a circuit of five miles free of charge.

UNDERTAKING.

Having an elegant hearse and other necessaries we are prepared to carry on the undertaking business in the best and most safe and careful manner. We respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage, feeling confident that we will give satisfaction both as to promptitude and price.
WHEELER & BUTTS.

All Hours to the King of all Sewing Machines.

VICTORIOUS IN ALL COMPETITION.
PRONOUNCED THE

Best in the World

by the experts of both Europe and America. See it, try it, buy it. The

White Sewing Machine

Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, offer as demonstration of the unequaled excellence of their machines the fact that at all of the World's great exhibition in competition with the best makers of all countries, they have universally taken the

HIGHEST HONORS.

"O, ah, let me see, what do you give for a cold on the chest?" asked Jones, in a sort of indifferent tone, of a doctor with whom he was slightly acquainted, as he met him on the street. "Advice," was the laconic reply. So do we. We advise you not to neglect that hacking cough and drowsy feeling, the coated tongue, the failing appetite, the indigestion and general lassitude and debility—that "tired feeling," as so many express it. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in time, and it will not disappoint. It is not only the most wonderful alterative, or blood-cleanser, known to medical science, but also possesses superior nutritive and tonic or strength-giving properties. For Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, accompanied with lingering coughs, the "Golden Medical Discovery," is absolutely unequaled as a remedy.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Short Breath, Consumptive Night-sweats, and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines. It's the only lung remedy, sold by druggists, guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money refunded.

$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the head by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

ERIE

Time Table in effect November 17, 1889.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	15*	2*	8*	10*	16*	24*
	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
Susp. Bridge...Lv.	4.20	5.55		7.00		
Niagara Falls...Ar.	4.30	6.05		8.03		
Buffalo	5.50	7.20		9.00		
Dunkirk	8.35			7.05		
Salamanca	5.30		6.25	8.40		
Olean	6.12		6.04	9.00		
Rochester...Lv.	5.50	8.15		9.45		
Bath	8.10					
Hornellsville	8.40	10.32	8.05	12.01	6.00	4.00
Addison	9.25	11.20		1.00	6.51	4.49
Corning	9.34	11.34	9.03	1.23	7.15	5.21
Elmira	10.20	12.04	9.34	1.55	7.50	5.05
Waverly	10.35		10.05	2.15	8.20	6.40
Owego	11.31	1.07	10.56	3.12	9.02	7.21
Binghamton	12.15	1.48	11.16	3.31	9.45	8.10
	p.m.		p.m.	p.m.		
Albany	4.50		3.30	8.40		
	p.m.		p.m.	a.m.		
Boston	10.10		9.55	6.15		
Susquehanna	1.00		12.01	4.10	10.05	3.15
Carbondale...Arr.	2.35	3.25		5.45		
Scranton...Arr.	3.14	4.04		6.15		
Hancock	2.00		12.55	5.28		
Honesdale...Arr.	10.15		7.05	8.20		
Port Jervis	4.25	5.25	2.05	7.45		
New York...Ar.	7.35	8.25	5.25	10.27		
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.

Additional Local Trains Eastward.

No. 8 leaves Binghamton 7.10, Susquehanna 7.55, Carbondale 9.35, Scranton 11.54, Hancock 9.00, Honesdale 1.50, Port Jervis 12.15, arriving at New York 3.47 p. m.

No. 18 leaves Rochester 6.00 a. m., Bath 8.45, Corning 9.35, arriving at Elmira 10.00 a. m.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	1*	5*	7*	29*	3*	15*
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
New York...Lv.	9.00	6.00	6.00	7.00	8.30	
Port Jervis	12.07	6.10	8.49	10.20	11.50	
Honesdale	11.00	4.45				
Hancock	2.20	9.05		4.18	2.02	
Scranton...Lv.	10.00	5.10				10.00
Carbondale...Lv.	9.10	4.25				11.10
Susquehanna	3.29	9.10	11.49	6.05	3.05	1.30
	p.m.	a.m.			p.m.	
Boston...Lv.	11.05	8.30			10.00	
	a.m.	p.m.			p.m.	
Albany...Lv.	8.35	4.00			10.50	
Binghamton	6.10	2.40	10.00	6.50	5.55	2.30
Owego	4.42	10.22		7.34	4.29	3.03
Waverly	5.14	10.56		8.07	5.16	3.43
Elmira	5.45	11.27	1.40	8.38	5.51	4.25
Corning	6.12	11.59	2.24	9.49	6.27	5.12
Addison	6.28			10.16	6.51	5.38
Hornellsville	7.23	1.20	3.26	1.00	8.05	6.45
Bath...Arr.	7.52		5.00		8.10	
Rochester...Arr.	10.05		7.30		11.00	
Olean	8.41				11.10	
Salamanca...Arr.	10.45	3.54		4.00	11.12	
Dunkirk...Arr.				6.00	1.10	
Buffalo	10.20		8.17	7.45	11.16	
Niagara Falls	12.11				2.10	
Susp. Bridge...Ar.	12.20		7.20		2.25	
	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.

Additional Local Trains Westward.

No. 11 leaves Susquehanna 5.55 p. m. Binghamton 7.01, Owego 7.44, Waverly 8.11, Elmira 8.37, Corning 9.00, Addison 10.05, Hornellsville 12.40 p. m.

No. 17 leaves Elmira 1.40 p. m., Corning 2.35, Bath 3.04, Rochester 5.55, arriving at Buffalo 7 45 p. m.

*Daily. All other trains only except Sunday.

W. J. MURPHY, Gen'l Supt., Jersey City.
L. P. FARMER, S. T. SEELY, Div. Passenger Agents, Elmira.
G. A. NOTT, Gen'l Pass. Agent, New York.
L. C. WOOD, Ticket Agent, Elmira.

TIOGA DIVISION.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
109	107	105		102	104	106
a.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6.40	6.40	6.35	Lv. Elmira Ar.	9.30	5.10	8.30
6.57	10.30	7.12	Millerton	9.03	4.15	7.55
7.07	11.35	8.10	Lawrenceville	8.17		6.50
7.46	11.55	11.05	Mansfield	7.31	2.15	4.14
8.10	12.35	1.00	Tioga	7.05	1.15	3.10
	1.20	2.30	Ar. Hortville Lv.		9.10	2.55
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.

Trains leave Blossburg for Morris Run at 6.00 and 7.00 a. m. and leave Morris Run for Blossburg 6.45 and 10.20 a. m., and 3.15 p. m.

S. T. SEELY, Div. Pass. Agent.

THE WEEKLY PRESS,

PHILADELPHIA.

$1.00—ONE YEAR FOR ONE DOLLAR—$1.00

THE WEEKLY PRESS

For 1890 will be as much better than THE WEEKLY PRESS for 1889 as we can make it. With every issue during the new year it will be—

AN EIGHTY-COLUMN PAPER.

Each of the 52 numbers will contain ten pages, or 520 pages in all, of the year of 312 issues, numbers there will be 104 pages.

EVERY KIND OF READING.

Not only will the best literary talent be employed to furnish a PAPER OF VARIETY

A FARMER'S PAPER

A WOMAN'S PAPER

A CHILDREN'S PAPER

IMPORTANT CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS

Sample copies sent free. Address

THE WEEKLY PRESS, PHILADELPHIA.

The Dinner Pail Brigade.

At eventide, when all the tasks are over for the day,
When saw and hammer, pick and drill have all been laid away,
When daylight looks behind the gathering shadows in the west,
And night sets down to entertain the world of toil and rest
Then, in the dim and dusky hours of the ever crowded day,
That paradise to the toiling of a million weary feet,
In broken lines and numbers and in homely garb and gear
They file by the stands and fireside the dinner-pail brigade.

At early morning, ere the fainting starlight
[illegible] is gone,
Old Sol, the king and queen climbed the dew-washed
[illegible] way of the dawn,
The lines of hands whose loving deeds the earth
shall not reveal
Provided from an humble store the simple
noon-tide meal.
Again before his going did he linger at the
door
To say the fond good-by and feel the kiss of
love once more.
As memory called back the day when she, a
trusting maid,
Was mated to a member of the dinner-pail brigade.

With saw and plane and hammer, and with
lathe and mold and drill,
The workers all are toiling at the factory and
mill—
Where each is daily striving with an earnest
hand and head
To win the peaceful battles where the victory
is bread.
A modest, cozy cottage is their coveted domain,
Within the hearts of loved ones is the realm
where they would reign.
And fair and happy pictures are the ones by
hope displayed
Within the hearts of those who form the dinner-pail brigade.

THE DIAMOND BUTTON

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE NOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER.

By BARCLAY NORTH.

CHAPTER XVIII (CONTINUED.)

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Bryan, I am not often guilty of the enormity of directing attention to the wear of gentlemen's but the buttons you have are so curious that I should like to make an inquiry."

"Pardon is granted, for I am rather fond of these buttons. They are rare, and as a poor devil of a newspaper man I don't often meant valuable [illegible], I am dignified among my fellows for them."

"I never saw but one pair like them," continued Fountain, "and they were in the nature of an heirloom. These buttons were of Florentine manufacture—my friend having had a diamond inserted in them. They had belonged to his grandfather, who received them as a present from an Italian, so he told me."

"Yes?" said Tom, dumfounded by the coolness displayed by Fountain. "These buttons were given me by a gentleman—a friend for whom most it lay in my power to do a very great favor."

"It was possibly the same person," suggested.

"Possibly," replied Tom.

Tom had expected to disconcert Fountain by displaying them, and was taken aback by the fact that Fountain had directed attention to them.

He thought that either Fountain was a man of the coolest nerve or that that buttons did not belong to him. He was loath to give up so soon, consequently he deliberately lied and then turned to the room I was in; it a garden as you ever saw. I loitered around until about the time for his arrival. I was near the gates when the carriage drove up, and quickly followed it. Fortunately for me, such as were at work on the grounds were in front and not in the rear."

"Oh, do skip the details, for heaven's sake!" cried Holbrook.

"You seem to be nervous this morning," rejoined Tom, who, between a desire to tease Holbrook and an intense relish in his own tale, was indulging his vein of graphic recital. "Well, I saw the Ashgrove girl waiting for him, saw her greet him, and then sit down and wait for him while he entered the house. Shortly he came out again, and I had an opportunity to get close up to the veranda out of sight, on the pretext of trimming some vines. Then there began the most extraordinary conversation."

Tom here detailed that scene upon the veranda, of which the reader is fully informed. I shall not, however, [illegible] not interrupted; Holbrook was too anxious and interested to lose a word.

When he had finished Holbrook said:

"That settles it. Fountain is the man."

"I think there is no doubt of it," replied Tom.

"None in the least. What power of self-possession! Of course he resisted thoroughly what she was driving at."

"Of course," said Tom, "but he is sure of her love, and does not propose to admit it even to her."

"It is only such a firm, determined, cold blooded kind of a person who could commit so deliberate and cold blooded a murder."

"True, but I think his exhibition of firmness and self possession at the club was even greater than on the veranda."

"How?"

"Why, on the veranda he was sure of the girl, he could depend on her love for him; but in the club an intimation that he was the murderer, backed by proof or strong suspicion, would have made each man there an enemy."

"True," commented Holbrook. "But Flora! How that girl does love! It is a wild, unreasoning, an all pervading love, a love sacrificing everything. I could not have believed it of her."

"Come, tell me," said Tom, "of your doings since I've been gone."

CHAPTER XX.

THE LAWYER CONSTRUCTS A [illegible] FROM [illegible] circumstances, and little [illegible] done [illegible] of she[illegible] on [illegible]

had a few days ago, with the information that Fountain had been summoned to Newport, after considerable telegraphic correspondence with the Ashgrove girl. Upon the impulse of the moment I determined to go, and I made up my mind that if I started at once with our clerk I could get there before he did. An instinct—intuition—what you will—impelled me to [illegible] time I was gone I left at once. I made a big stake."

"Oh, then you have learned something."

"A great deal. Listen! I had not time to pack anything, but I grabbed a bag I had used on my last trip out of town, in which I knew there was a change of clean linen, and just caught the train."

"Get to your point," said Holbrook impatiently, deeply interested.

"Take it easy, my boy, it is not to be told that way. The beauty of telling a tale is telling it in a sequential manner; you make your points much stronger, and a clearer understanding is the result."

"Oh, go on your own way," returned Holbrook, irritably, realizing that Tom was not to be driven and that interruption only delayed the course of his narrative.

"Well, then, as I traveled on I had time to examine the reasons laying back of my impulse. Of course, if Fountain went to Newport he would go to Witherspoon's. That several telegrams had passed between himself and the Ashgrove girl, and that Fountain had expressed a desire to remain in New York a few days longer and had recalled in obedience to the last telegram from Newport, showed urgency. Now, what urgency, and why? That was what I was traveling to Newport to find out if I could."

"I should take it a very poor reason," interrupted Holbrook. "The idea of traveling off so many miles upon an impulse."

"My dear fellow, your inability to appreciate how controlling such impulses are upon some temperaments, shows me clearly you would never succeed as a newspaper man. I make it a rule of life to obey the promptings of my intuitions. Hence my success."

"Well, get on with your story."

"After a while I thought I would open my bag and find what I had with me, and to my surprise I discovered a suit of clothes for a laboring man a working suit. Then I remembered that I had used it as a disguise some time ago when I was on another affair, and the thought popped into my head that I could use it again, possibly to good effect. After I got to Newport I made my way to the Witherspoon cottage and took in the surroundings. I knew what time Fountain was to leave New York, and, therefore, about what time he would arrive.

"I determined to disguise myself as a gardener, get on the grounds, and risk detection. So procuring a pair of garden shears, I did my working clothes up in a package, smuggled it out of the hotel, and on a plausible pretext secured a [illegible] to the house. There I could make the change. About the only thing I learned on the place was experience in make up, and when I issued from the room I was as fit a gardener as you ever saw. I loitered around until about the time for his arrival. I was near the gates when the carriage drove up, and quickly followed it. Fortunately for me, such as were at work on the grounds were in front and not in the rear."

"Oh, do skip the details, for heaven's sake!" cried Holbrook.

"You seem to be nervous this morning," rejoined Tom, who, between a desire to tease Holbrook and an intense relish in his own tale, was indulging his vein of graphic recital. "Well, I saw the Ashgrove girl waiting for him, saw her greet him, and then sit down and wait for him while he entered the house. Shortly he came out again, and I had an opportunity to get close up to the veranda out of sight, on the pretext of trimming some vines. Then there began the most extraordinary conversation."

Tom here detailed that scene upon the veranda, of which the reader is fully informed. I shall not, however, [illegible] not interrupted; Holbrook was too anxious and interested to lose a word.

When he had finished Holbrook said:

"That settles it. Fountain is the man."

"I think there is no doubt of it," replied Tom.

"None in the least. What power of self-possession! Of course he resisted thoroughly what she was driving at."

"Of course," said Tom, "but he is sure of her love, and does not propose to admit it even to her."

"It is only such a firm, determined, cold blooded kind of a person who could commit so deliberate and cold blooded a murder."

"True, but I think his exhibition of firmness and self possession at the club was even greater than on the veranda."

"How?"

"Why, on the veranda he was sure of the girl, he could depend on her love for him; but in the club an intimation that he was the murderer, backed by proof or strong suspicion, would have made each man there an enemy."

"True," commented Holbrook. "But Flora! How that girl does love! It is a wild, unreasoning, an all pervading love, a love sacrificing everything. I could not have believed it of her."

"Come, tell me," said Tom, "of your doings since I've been gone."

CHAPTER XX.

THE LAWYER CONSTRUCTS A STORY FROM [illegible] circumstances, and little [illegible] done [illegible] of she[illegible] on [illegible]

[illegible] financial affairs. Dodwell's recollection had interested him little.

He had asked how long Pierson had left, and Dodwell thought over two full hours. His only significant question was this:

Had Mr. Dodwell reason to suppose that Pierson had ever borne any other name?

"No," said Tom, "that is getting warm. What was Dodwell's reply?

"On the contrary he had every reason to believe he had not, he had first known of Mr. Pierson twenty-five years ago, and he then bore that name, and was known as a reputable merchant."

"This thing is very perplexing," remarked Tom thoughtfully. "I cannot make out the connection. Wessing is here making inquiries with regard to Pierson's papers; Fountain makes the same inquiry, and yet so far as we are enabled to ascertain there is no relation between the two."

Holbrook was pacing up and down his narrow room in profound thought. Finally he said:

"Tom, the case stands like this. Now, follow me closely: Templeton is murdered in the open streets and there is no apparent motive for the deed. Circumstances, wholly arising from Flora Ashgrove's manner and words, point the way to suspicions of Fountain."

"Good, I follow you."

"As soon as we set inquiry on foot we run against the dead Pierson. Wessing inquires for his papers, so does Fountain."

"Yes, and so does Parker."

"Oh, that is nothing; he is an attorney, probably acting for one or other of them. Don't interrupt me, you destroy the continuity of my thought. To get back so does Fountain. Now, in the talk between Flora and Fountain, overheard by you, there are three points made clear. Fountain is an illegitimate son; second, he is proposing to engage upon an enterprise in the following of which is involved the exposure of his illegitimacy; third, Providence has removed Templeton from his path."

"Oh, ho, I begin to see your drift."

"Now, to weave these facts. Let me make some suppositions. Suppose Pierson was one of those men who, having a first and possibly business [illegible] lived a double or even triple [illegible] life. This is not a wild supposition—there are plenty of such instances; the records of the courts are full of them. Now to proceed. Note that Wessing is making inquiries because—now mark—because his mother—his mother, mark you, thinks that Pierson is a relative, and if he is then she is an heir."

"Good. I follow; I follow."

"Now, suppose Wessing should be a son of Pierson's under another name, that would account for his inquiries after Pierson's property in so guarded a manner, wouldn't it?"

"Yes."

"And suppose, since Fountain acknowledges that he is an illegitimate son, he was another son of Pierson's by another mother, that would account for his inquiries."

"Yes, but I don't follow you closely now."

"I suppose that Pierson was an assumed name in middle life to escape the consequence of a devious way of living, and that having had two illegitimate sons, he had a third, a legitimate son, whose mother he had abandoned, and that son was Templeton—Templeton, whom Providence had removed from Fountain's path—that is to say, Providence in the shape of a sharp knife in the hands of Harry Fountain."

"You take my breath away. And what then?"

"Why, you have the motive for the murder."

"But how do you link Wessing in?"

"I don't bring him in; he is there only from the fact, that he inquires for Pierson's papers."

"And that he was present at the murder; don't forget that in your theorizing."

"I don't; it is nothing, a mere coincidence, but one of those curious joinings of lines and crossing of paths, which if not carefully avoided confuse the judgment and mislead [illegible] which makes truth always so much stranger than fiction."

"Wessing would have the same motive for getting Templeton out of the way."

"But he didn't do the deed, and besides, Wessing is not a man who would pursue any point to death and who could do deliberate murder; a glance is sufficient to determine that—he is weak. On the contrary, Fountain would. We have both agreed to that."

"But," said Tom, "is not your theory fanciful? There is a great deal to suppose. I admit that, so far as Fountain is concerned, it is plausible."

"Only plausible above the rest because you have certain ascertained facts or statements of himself and Flora to reason upon. Fountain is proposing to seek a fortune; Pierson's fortune lies waiting to be sought; Fountain inquires here about Pierson's papers, and admits to Flora that he called upon me in reference to that enterprise. Flora is horror stricken at the idea of his coming to me, who saw the murder at a distance, and who pretended to see more than I did. These are the connecting links which make the reasoning seem plausible as to Fountain. You seem to stumble over the idea that there must have been some knowledge of Wessing by Fountain, and of Fountain by Wessing."

"I confess it."

"It is not necessary to the truth of my theory that they should not have known each other if they should. See [illegible] Fountain did know of Wessing [illegible] and that he [illegible] time [illegible] enterprise [illegible]

[illegible] obtain a surreptitious portrait of Fountain."

"We have had your photograph," asked Tom.

"First rate. I got two views of the profile and full face." He took them from his desk.

Tom inspected them closely. "Capital," he said, "perfect pictures."

"What are you going to do with them?" asked the leader writer.

"Pardon me," said Tom, "I am in a desperate hurry, and if I do not wait to explain and thank you for them you will excuse me, I know."

Then he went to the clothing store and found the clerk.

"What kind of time did you have on your clambake?"

"Hang up," said Tom. "See here, you recollect my asking you if you could identify the man who bought that suit—the man outside of U. S. T. 82?"

"Yes."

"Well, here's the man I suspect. Do you recognize him?"

The clerk took the photographs and examined them carefully.

Tom waited in an agony of impatience, his heart beating with such throbs that he thought the clerk must surely hear it.

Finally the clerk said:

"I am certain—positive, that is the man."

"Good," said Tom. "He'll find his little joke turned upon him. Thank you. I'll tell you all about it shortly. I'll come here to tell you for your kindness."

He hurried out of the store.

"The coil is finally wound about him, my boy, there is a surprise in store for you. In two days' time, my gentle lad, your name will be the best known in New York town."

He hurried off to meet Holbrook.

(To be continued.)

INFLUENCE OF TREE BOXES

They Often Give Shelter to Parasites That Do Great Damage.

However necessary it may be in cities to protect trees by means of tree boxes against bodily injury, chiefly committed by mischievous boys and [illegible] protection should only be afforded for a limited time, or long enough for the growing tree to attain a sufficient thickness to prevent its being broken by any ordinary accident, says Professor C. V. Riley. After such a thickness has been reached the boxes ought to be discarded. They are unnatural and both injurious to the tree and unpleasant to the eye. A great number of trees are forever injured by such boxes, and the great increase of some kinds of insects is solely due to them.

For instance, the maple bark louse (Crochiliam acerni) is almost solely confined to the injured bark of maple trees protected by boxes and is scarcely ever found in normally growing trees. Such tree boxes furnish good shelter for the formation of cocoons and afford winter quarters for many noxious insects. The web worm makes excellent use of them. A small box, with a hole of about four inches in diameter, a tree strong enough to thrive without protection had been inclosed by the usual form of a wooden tree box. This was removed, and the inside of the box and the collected rubbish in it was carefully investigated by one of our assistants, Mr. Otto Lugger. This is the result: 74 cocoons of Epeira [illegible] 48 cocoons of Oxyaia lanceolaria, 3 cocoons of Acrolycia Americana, and 1 pupa of Datana ribeiuada, besides innumerable old and empty pupal skins of these and other insects.

It is to be added in this connection that this tree grew in a park in Baltimore, and was not as badly infested as trees in Washington. A young tree in a tree box ought to be firmly fastened at the top to all sides of the box, and this, by means of flexible bands, to be renewed from time to time. In this manner a tight wind would be prevented from producing any friction of the trunk or branches against the edges of the box. After the tree attains a size of two inches in diameter the tree

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890.

FRED K. WRIGHT, FRANK CONEVERY

Editors and Proprietors.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them unclaimed for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

If the *Agitator* increases its stereotype plate service it may in time become something of a newspaper, and retain its subscribers. Even "boiler plate" matter is preferable to its effete efforts in behalf of Judge Mitchell.

THE Philadelphia *Record* remarks that "The report that the late green Christmas has made a fat church-yard has reached the Republican headquarters; and the party managers will no doubt make arrangements to fry out the church-yards."

Now just observe the GAZETTE tumble over itself in its haste to print the evidence in the Blossburg Coal Company's case!—*Agitator.* If the GAZETTE prints any of the evidence in the tax appeal cases of the coal companies, it will not attempt to juggle the same in the interest of Judge Mitchell.

AND now it is reported that a crusade is to be inaugurated against the Hungarians in the mining regions of this State. It should be remembered that the Huns were brought to this country by the arrogant mine operators, who are benefited by protection. Is it necessary to reiterate that the employes is protected, but not the employe?

A COLORADO wool grower informed the Ways and Means Committee on Thursday that his sheep would have been worth as much had Cleveland been re-elected. The intelligence and reasoning power of this marvelous sheep "hit him a blow a mighty." Chairman McKinley should make this Colorado advocate of a Chinese tariff his private secretary. A few more such arguments and the farmer who possesses half a dozen sheep will be frightened into convulsions when tariff reform is mentioned.

THE Philadelphia *Press*, which has been shedding its tears in pretending to be the friend of the laboring men locked out in union printers on New Year's eve, because they had asked for an advance of five cents per one thousand ems, Mr. Singerly, of the *Record*, did not discharge his faithful employes when he learned they desired better pay, but voluntarily raised the price of composition five cents per thousand. The *Record* is a tariff reform paper, while the *Press* advocates protection.

THE *Agitator's* resort to bar-room slang in its attempt to answer some of the pertinent questions put to it by the Blossburg *Advertiser* is ill-timed. A paper which claims to represent the Latter element of society should not (no matter if the inclination be natural) sink to the level of the loafers by having recourse to the latter's vocabulary of church expressions especially when engaged in a controversy which does not necessitate the use of any such language. Any loafer or "touch" can "argue" by making use of the terms employed in a recent issue of the *Agitator*.

JUDGE LAWRENCE, of the New York Supreme Court, has decided that Col. W. W. Dudley, who is acting general New York agent for Mrs. Mallory, can compel him of writing the "blocks of five" letters, must submit to an examination in New York, in order to allow the defendants an opportunity to prepare an answer to his allegations. If Dudley didn't write the letters in question why does he hesitate about obeying the mandate of the court? The trouble is that Dudley is guilty and dare not press his charges against the newspapers.

PHILADELPHIA'S Tariff Reform Club, organized on November 2, 1889, is not a partisan club. It embraces among its members Democrats, Republicans and Independents, and its declared purpose is "advocating a reformation of the tariff in the direction of free raw materials." The *Times* thinks "If Philadelphia had free wool, free iron ore, free lumber, free salt and free tin, it would do more to quicken our industries than all other possible causes combined; and the non-partisan Tariff Reform Club that teaches these truths is one of the best contributions of the New Year to this great citadel of American industry."

PRIVATE DALZELL has sounded the following note of warning to Harrison and his camp followers: "One-tenth of us at home on election day and every State North is Democratic. Do you hear that, you gentry that will take your seats in Congress in a fortnight? Think of it and tremble. You have our interests in your hands. Beware! Your lives are in our hands, and every man of you will be damned to everlasting infamy who fails to shove [illegible] according to contract [illegible] and that alone we [illegible] if you fail to perform your contract."

THE Favorite idea of Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, the chairman of the House committee on ways and means, is to increase the tariff so that it will be practically prohibitory, and in this manner reduce the revenue. Such a course on the part of the Republicans would materially assist in placing Mr. Cleveland's tariff reform views before the people. The New York *Star* in referring to this subject says: "Mr. Cleveland could not probably to-day command the support of the machine leaders in his own State. They are dead against him for all sorts of reasons, principally personal. But not even these leaders will dispute the fact, made apparent at every public gathering of recent date, that Mr. Cleveland is popular with his party probably the most popular man in it at the present time. If the Republicans by their contemplated measure add force to his views on the great political issue of the day the machine leaders in this State will have to be for him, or they, and not he, will be left."

SINCE the death of Jefferson Davis it has been stated that he was related by blood to Benjamin Harrison. This statement was denied previous to the last Presidential election, but the St. Paul *Press* publishes the following facts: "A Minneapolis gentleman who is very well known, and whose information is always found to be correct, makes a statement which, if sustained by a genealogical investigation, is an exceedingly interesting one. He claims that Jeff Davis' great-grandmother was a sister of President Harrison's great-grandfather. The interesting genealogy is said to be this: The original Ben Harrison's son, William H., President of the United States, had a son Benjamin, whose son is now President. The same original Ben Harrison who affixed his signature to the Declaration of Independence had a sister who married a man named Smith, and they had a son, John Smith, who was a prominent citizen and politician of Virginia. It is claimed that this latter Smith's daughter was Jeff Davis' mother, thus making the dead rebel's great-grandmother a sister of President Harrison's great grandfather."

AFTER summarizing the peculiar political features of the present year as exemplified in the results of the several state elections, by which the leaders of the Republican party received a stinging rebuke from the people, the *Boston Herald* says: "The year 1889 will be memorable in politics for the number of Democratic Governors elected in Republican States—and the extent to which the people exhibited their failure to the men whom the Republican party selected for their leadership. This is a feature which has made the politics of the year almost, if not quite, unique. It shows a party not only in its decadence in popular favor generally, but a party in the control of men in its own ranks who are hastening it on the downward road. The independents who went out of their ranks five years since warned it of the fate with which it was threatened. Every year since that time has tended to confirm the justice of their prediction of the Republican loss in public favor and in the public confidence in its leaders. Not this alone. A still more dangerous symptom for its continued power is that the Democratic party has improved both in principle and in morals since that time. Democratic leadership is popular just in proportion as Republican leadership is unpopular. These are facts to be soberly contemplated by our Republican brethren."

AN HONEST MANUFACTURER.

ON Tuesday of last week Mr. George A. Macbeth, of Pittsburg, one of the largest manufacturers of lamp glass in the United States, was before the Ways and Means Committee at Washington. Mr. Macbeth indulged in some plain and positive language. He held that an increase of duty would not reduce the importation of foreign crockery or glassware. It would simply cause the people who desired that particular kind of ware to pay a higher price for it, while the foreign and domestic producers would compete with each other the same as at the present time. The only effect of raising the duty would be to increase the price of the one hundred and eighty kinds of lamp glass on which he had no competition. One of the principal articles used in his business was soda ash, which now bore a duty of twenty-three per cent. He favored the reduction of that duty. He would give the duty received from soda ash last year and buy the soda ash manufactory at Syracuse four times over.

The following significant questions and replies were put and answered:

Mr. Bayne—If the Germans came into competition with you with their lower rate of wages, could you compete with them on your one hundred and eighty varieties of lamp shades outside of this country?

Mr. Macbeth—Give me free raw material or free trade, such as England has, and give me the proper products of my labor and I defy any competition on the face of the earth.

Mr. Bayne—And pay your workmen the wages you now pay them?

Mr. Macbeth—I will pay them more.

Mr. Bayne—How much do you pay them on the average?

Mr. Macbeth—About $4.50 a day.

Mr. Bayne—Do you claim that you could pay your men four and a half a day if the Germans could manufacture exactly the same kind of chimney and employ the same amount of labor at say two and a quarter a day?

Mr. Macbeth—Yes, sir.

Mr. Bayne—You could under this condition compete with the German manufacturer?

Mr. Macbeth—Yes, sir.

Mr. Bayne—Did you know of the unskillful and inefficiency of the German workmen?

Mr. Macbeth—I was going there to examine into it.

Mr. Bayne—Suppose you had found the [illegible] to be inefficient?

Mr. Macbeth—I would have taken my [illegible] have paid the [illegible]

THE CHURCHYARD IS FAT

[illegible] Death's Harvest in Spite of a Generous Dip.

(From the New York World, January 6.)

If one will take the trouble to look at the long list of death notices that have been published daily in the newspapers for the past week he may recall the old saying that "A green Christmas makes a fat churchyard." Never have the newspapers since the days of the rebellion published such long lists of death notices, and still a newspaper is not a safe guide to the number of deaths in a day, for there are thousands of people in this big city who cannot afford the expense of advertising the death of relative or friend.

This alarming increase in the death rate, physicians are at least forced to confess, is due to "la grippe" or "influenza." At first it was thought that this country would only be visited with a slight form of the Russian malady and the doctors were inclined to treat the matter lightly, but within the past week the disease has made such rapid progress, with fatal results increasing every day, that the medical fraternity have come to the conclusion that they have a dread disease to handle, for the cure of which heroic measures must be employed in the beginning.

The death list in the city rose yesterday to alarming proportions, and with one exception, is the heaviest known in a single day in the history of the Health Department. The total was 220, the six days giving a total of 968. The heaviest death-roll for one day in seven years was that of June 26, 1888, which was 227. No such total was reached before in the Winter season, and the health officers attribute it to the epidemic of influenza.

Though the Health Department records show that only four persons died of influenza pure and simple, it was learned yesterday that the majority of fatal cases from consumption, pneumonia, and bronchitis were superinduced by the patient first contracting the grip. The greatest danger to be apprehended, when the patient has caught the disease, is that complications may arise. In itself the disease is not fatal, but if one has weak lungs or a sensitive throat, unless great care be taken at the outset, fatal results are apt to follow. Even persons with strong constitutions have died within the past two weeks from the disease, their deaths being caused by carelessness during the incipient stages of the disease.

One distressing feature of the grip and one that the physicians view with alarm is the profound depression that goes with the aching head and body. Some have gone so far as to state that disorders of the brain follow in the track of influenza. An air of probability is lent to this theory by the recent suicides that have taken place of people who are known to be suffering from the disease.

The United States was visited by a similar malady in 1836, but it did not attain any magnitude until 1843. Then the sufferings of the people were dreadful, many dying from the complaint. In 1837 the country also went through a siege of it. In the correspondence of E. H. Mills, who was United States Senator from Massachusetts in 1837, he spoken of having contracted a severe cold that was out of the ordinary run of colds, his description of the symptoms being identical with those which usher in "la grippe" to-day.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Latest Information From All Quarters of the Globe.

A violent fit of coughing caused the death of a Reading man.

—Towanda is to pay $1,200 a year for electric street lights.

—The Elmira Reformatory begins the new year with 1,007 prisoners.

—The decrease in the public debt since June 30, 1889, is $23,693,710.12.

—The Jennings church of St. Michael at Aix la Chapelle has been burned.

—Nine Reading bachelors, being interviewed, agreed that bachelorhood is a failure.

—The Sultan of Turkey has decorated Stanley with the order of the blazing star.

—Hon. Wm. J. Kinley, of Old State, the "Father of the House," is said to be dying from a cancer in the throat.

—Mrs. Hannah B. Southworth, who recently shot Pettus, her betrayer, in New York city, died on Tuesday.

—It is said that logs will be hauled down the new railroad on Kettle creek by the middle of the present month.

—The following will was admitted to probate at Pittsburg a few days since: "Pittsburg, Sept. 3, 1889.—If I die want my wife to have what I have got. Rood Myers."

—Miss Kate Drexel, the Philadelphia heiress, now known as Sister Catherine, passed New Year's night by the bedside of a dying patient in a Pittsburg hospital.

—The New York *Medical Record* says the reports concerning the fatalities from influenza have been greatly exaggerated, as the disease readily yields to the usual remedies.

—A dastardly attempt was made on New Year's to blow up a ball-room filled with dancers at Millvale, near Pittsburg. The dynamite destroyed the stairs leading to the ball-room.

—Governor Beaver has issued warrants for the execution, February 20, of murderers Thomas J. Cole and Jacob S. Scoop of Philadelphia, William S. Hopkins of Bellefonte, and John W. Rudy of Lancaster.

—Soldiers and personal friends of Andrew Jackson have issued an address from Nashville, Tenn., asking the soldiers and citizens of the Republic to celebrate generally the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans.

—In view of the character of the men required for [illegible] Consuls and the [illegible] has been found difficult to [illegible] will serve for $500, [illegible] make the [illegible]

—A [illegible] in India [illegible] national temperance party [illegible]

SABINSVILLE SQUIBS.

How the Million Dollar Bridge Was Framed For [illegible] Weighing for Five Bugs.

The holiday [illegible] passed off lively and family reunions were generous. Visiting was the order of the day. A dance was given at Shoot's hall on Christmas and New Year's nights.

Last Saturday evening the ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church gave a festival. Mrs Will Rushmore held the lucky ticket and secured a handsome bed quilt. The society secured money enough to finish paying for the church organ.

Prof. I. C. Hoyt was in Sabinsville last Friday renewing his class in music.

Mr. Jerome Warner, of Woodhull, N. Y., is visiting relatives in this village.

Miss Carrie Weatherlee is home from Binghamton, N. Y., to pass a few days.

Miss Maggie Bevier is visiting some young friends in Elmira.

Miss Ella Goodspeed and Miss Jennie King passed New Year's Day with their friend, Miss Cassie Morton, in Mixtown.

Miss Eva Chamberlain has been visiting at the home of Mr. Dempsey in Elkland.

The members of the Grand Army Post attended the funeral of Mr. Bross, of Westfield, who died on the 27th ult.

Clark Wilber, who recently met with an accident in a hay press, is now able to be about on crutches.

Mr. Arnold, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his brother-in-law, Dud Beach. He has some intention of making this place his future home.

Mrs. L. C. Partington lectured here two evenings in the week preceding Christmas, and was successful in reviving the Good Templars' lodge. This lodge had not surrendered its charter, but had disbanded for a time. The lodge is now reorganized and has quite a large membership.

Rev. S. L. Bovier intends to remove to Sabinsville next April. His many friends rejoice to hear this, and anxiously await his coming.

The roads are simply horrible, and worse than at any time this season.

A car load of pressed hay left the track and tipped over near the depot the other day.

The license question is now agitating the minds of those most interested.

The school opened to-day, after two weeks' vacation. Over 100 scholars are in attendance.

Will Rushmore occupies the house vacated by O. B. Roberts, who is "mine host" of the *Fassett* Hotel at Wellsboro.

Some of the carpenters here contemplate going to Virginia and others to Maryland to obtain work.

Mr. Rowland now keeps a night watch. Some weeks ago an attempt was made to burn his hotel.

The *Gazette* readers eagerly watch for the story, "The Diamond Button." It is very interesting. GEO.

January 6, 1890.

CROOKED CREEK CHAT.

It Is Now Willy Nash—A Bridge Goes Down With an Engine Other News.

Mr. Harry E. Colestock, who is studying for the ministry at Lewisburg University, visited his parents during the holidays.

Mr. M. C. Henry, of Lamb's Creek, visited his relatives in this vicinity recently.

Mr. and Mrs. David Holiday and son, Claude, have been visiting Covington relatives.

Miss Mamie Whiting, who is attending school at Mansfield, passed her holiday vacation at home.

A young son presented himself at the home of Mr. Frank Bryant on December 27th.

Mrs. Willy Buck, nee Bryant, died at her home near Tioga on December 19th. The funeral was held at this place, Rev. O. J. Moon officiating. The remains were interred in the cemetery near Keneyville. She left a young babe, a husband, four brothers and a father.

Last Saturday an engine belonging to Mr. James Robb broke through the first bridge across White's creek, on the north road. Fortunately no one was injured and the bridge was repaired by nine o'clock the same evening.

Mrs. A. D. W. A. Mr. and Mrs. A. West, Wm. S. H. Kesney and Mrs. Isaac Decker are on the sick list.

Rev. Fisher Wilson, formerly of Stony Fork, has been engaged to officiate at the First Baptist church in this place.

Three big guns were fired at the going out of the old year; so that the sick in this vicinity might know when the new year arrived.

An oyster supper for the benefit of the Sunday-school was held on Christmas eve at the residence of the late David Gee. About eighty-five took supper. A fire in the huge old-fashioned fire place was something of a curiosity to most of those present.

A watch meeting was held in the Free Will Baptist Church on New Year's eve by Rev. O. J. Moon. SYNIC.

January 7, 1890.

WAIFS FROM MANSFIELD.

Successful Religious Revival—Editor Coles Remembered—G. A. R. Entertainment.

The union revival meetings are still in progress, being conducted by the local clergymen. Upwards of 250 conversions are reported.

Mr. S. E. Coles, of the *Advertiser*, is still confined to his bed with typhoid fever and nervous prostration, although his condition is somewhat improved. His long and expensive sickness has moved his friends to render him substantial aid. Consequently they raised a purse of $50 without his knowledge or consent and presented it to him [illegible]

The [illegible] of Mansfield [illegible] night [illegible] that the three clergymen [illegible] entertaining and instructive [illegible] satisfying.

Sixteen persons were baptized by sprinkling and taken into the M. E. Church on probation and seventeen persons were baptized by immersion and received in full fellowship at the Baptist Church on Sunday.

The schools are all in operation again after the holiday vacation.

The new iron bridge across the river at this place is nearly completed, and is open to travel. It is a substantial and looks as if it could stand for ages, being above high water mark and very substantial. The bridge authorities have built the approaches at a large expense.

Edwin Pease, son of B. T. King, Esq.'s shoe store, was married in Elmira last Friday to a young lady from Susquehanna county. Rev. Mr. K[illegible], of this place, officiated. The happy pair have the congratulations of friends with the [illegible]

JANUARY JURORS.

List of Grand and Traverse Jurors Drawn for the January Term Trial List.

Below we print the list of jurors drawn for the next regular term of court to convene on Monday, the 27th inst.

GRAND JURORS.

John J. Ross, farmer, Charleston.
David Barringer, jobber, Ross.
Bruce M. Brant, farmer, Lawrence.
Harry C. Bailey, gentleman, Mansfield.
[illegible] Cornwell, farmer, Delmar.
Henry M. Hutchinson, clerk, Wellsboro.
Charles L. Johnson, farmer, Farmington.
Horace C. Keeler, agent, Mansfield.
Daniel Kerr, machinist, Westfield.
Alexander Kelsey, farmer, Liberty.
John Laidlaw, farmer, Lawrence.
Lafayette Morris, [illegible] Tioga.
Herman E. Murdock, farmer, Brookfield.
Thomas [illegible], farmer, Delmar.
George K. Roberts, [illegible] Covington.
Lyman Rose, farmer, Sullivan.
Charles [illegible], machinist, Wellsboro.
H. [illegible] Spencer, farmer, Brookfield.
Wayne W. Smith, [illegible], Clymer.
Peter E. Smith, laborer, Duncan.
Darwin Thompson, farmer, Wellsboro.
Silas H. Wheaton, farmer, Deerfield.
William H. Wilson, farmer, Covington.
Robert Walker, farmer, Brookfield.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Nathaniel Ames, farmer, Middlebury.
John H. Barnhart, farmer, Gaines.
Gilbert C. Butler, farmer, Charleston.
John B. Bush, farmer, Deerfield.
Edwin M. Bacon, farmer, Rutland.
Hiram Brownell, farmer, Clymer.
Joseph Brewster, harnessmaker, Wellsboro.
William S. Bostwick, farmer, Delmar.
David Casbeer, farmer, Farmington.
James D. Carpenter, farmer, Middlebury.
Wallace Carpenter, farmer, Charleston.
Ambrose Close, farmer, Westfield borough.
John F. Cleveland, farmer, Jackson.
Frank Clemons, farmer, Charleston.
Aaron Douglass, farmer, Covington.
Alfred Emmick, laborer, Morris.
Frank R. Fischler, merchant, Wellsboro.
William S. Grover, farmer, Lawrence.
Amos Hazlett, farmer, Middlebury.
Lewis P. Hastings, farmer, Delmar.
Furman Kinner, farmer, Jackson.
Milan L. Klock, farmer, Wellsboro.
Charles H. Kahan, miller, Ross.
George Knowlton, farmer, Shippen.
John Kohler, farmer, Liberty.
Henry McConnell, laborer, Ross.
Edward F. Murdock, farmer, Brookfield.
Luther S. Ogden, farmer, Union.
Elisha J. Purple, gentleman, Wellsboro.
Valcott Powell, farmer, Nelson.
William Parker, farmer, Liberty.
Horace Reep, farmer, Lawrence.
Dennis W. Ruggles, mechanic, Chatham.
Nelson G. Ray, farmer, Lawrence.
William Reynolds, farmer, Rutland.
Joseph F. Ripley, farmer, Richmond.
James Stevenson, farmer, Covington.
Joseph S. [illegible], laborer, Rutland.
John R. Smith, farmer, Charleston.
Milford H. Stebbins, farmer, Clymer.
Lewis Starkey, farmer, Richmond.
Clark J. VanNess, farmer, Clymer.
Charles Walker, farmer, Delmar.
Alvin Weber, farmer, Delmar.
Morton D. Weeks, farmer, Clymer.
Joseph Wood, farmer, Deerfield.
Al. White, farmer, Middlebury.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

William Austin, merchant, Brookfield.
Jerome Barnhart, farmer, Jackson.
Herbert Bayenes, farmer, Tioga.
Henry Beecher, farmer, Chatham.
Robert Crosby, gardener, Mansfield.
Nelson J. Cruttenden, farmer, Richmond.
Ambrose B. Decker, farmer, Mansfield.
Adelbert Doud, farmer, Sullivan.
Julius Dort, farmer, Delmar.
Stephen W. Darling, mechanic, Covington borough.
Newell Greenfield, mechanic, Middlebury.
John Head, laborer, Gaines.
Henry Hill, farmer, Ward.
Lord Hartsock, farmer, Liberty.
William H. Hollands, farmer, Rutland.
Daniel T. Jenkins, miner, Hamilton.
Albert D. Kemp, farmer, Farmington.
Erastus Kingsley, farmer, Lawrence.
C. Thomas Kelsey, farmer, Chatham.
Moses Kerr, farmer, Deerfield.
Hosmer Mansion, merchant, Lawrenceville.
Jacob B. Miller, merchant, Jackson.
Rising T. Martin, farmer, Gaines.
William Narber, merchant, Liberty.
Michael O'Connor, farmer, Bonnar.
Orson D. Phillips, [illegible]
Manley G. Smith, farmer, Sullivan.
John Spencer, farmer, Union.
Maltby Smith, farmer, Lawrence.
Eugene Stowe, farmer, Shippen.
Frank VanDusen, farmer, Farmington.
Harry Wheeler, 2d, clerk, Wellsboro.
Robert Wilson, farmer, Jackson.
Walter B. Westbrook, merchant, Mansfield.
Abram Westbrook, farmer, Middlebury.
Charles O. Wheeler, farmer, Union.

TRIAL LIST.

F. G. Loveland vs. Grace T. Parkhurst, administratrix.
B. C. Bryant vs. H. M. Lowell.
Mattie L. Rumsey vs. John D. Rumsey.
Vic Chamman vs. J. B. Beach.
D. W. Baldwin, administrator, vs. J. Parkhurst & Co.
George W. Hazlett vs. L. J. Aldrich.
Minnie Smith vs. L. W. Fenton.
Mary Ann Brown vs. The Rockwell Paint Co., limited.
Myer Friendly vs. Betsey Stewart.
John F. Hulslander vs. Dennis Andrus.
Ada Wilcox vs. Nathan Pedrick.
Charles Austin vs. L. W. Mowell, [illegible]
Mary A. Newell vs. Samuel Kendrick.
S. W. & M. Friendly vs. A. C. Calvert.
A. W. Bacon vs. George W. Robbins.
Richard Johnson vs. C. D. Wilcox.
Sidney Roach vs. Alex. Tattimer et al.
C. F. Billings et al. vs. Sarah M. Billings.
Simon Unger vs. C. I. Wilcox.
Chas. T. Miller vs. Delos Rockwell, administrator.
John Lloyd vs. S. Litchman.
Morgan Seely vs. P. W. King.
Frank C. Howlett vs. W. C. Kress.
O. D. Goodrich & Co. vs. R. T. Martin.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do are ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine, it is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.—January.

Peculiar

Peculiar in combination, and preparation of ingredients, pills, sarsaparilla, and knowledge

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Peculiar

To Itself

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills effective, Prompt, Reliable, Sure.

100 Doses One Dollar

SALVATION OIL

Dr. [illegible]

TWO CHOICE SCHOOLS.

BROOKE HALL,

FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES.

SHORTRIDGE MILITARY ACADEMY

FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN.

RECLAIMED.

We once were factious, fierce, and wild,
To peaceful arts unreconciled;
Our blankets smeared with grease and stains
From buffalo meat and settlers' veins.
Through summer's dust and heat content,
From moon to moon unwashed we went:
But IVORY SOAP came like a ray
Of light across our darkened way.

And now we're civil, kind and good,
And keep the laws as people should.
We wear our linen, lawn and lace,
As well as folks with paler face.
And now I take, where'er we go,
This cake of IVORY SOAP to show
What civilized my squaw and me
And made us clean and fair to see.

— A WORD OF WARNING. —

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'!" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

Genuine Bargains

AT

THE FAIR

WELLSBORO, PA

During our annual inventory or stock taking time odds and ends and "misfits" of various sorts will be disposed of at remarkably low prices. Call and examine goods and get prices.

M. & M. WILSOM.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

When in town to make your purchases for Fall and Winter Goods you cannot, in justice to yourselves, fail to call on

MAX BERNKOPF & BROTHER,

and see their grand display of new goods, which they have just received. We cannot enumerate all the new articles; suffice it say that we have the

MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT

and the newest designs in every department. We have marked our goods with such a small margin for profit that

OUR LOW PRICES

will be a special inducement to you. Remember to call and be convinced. Respectfully,

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.

W. & W. H. ROBERTS,

THE OLD RELIABLE

DEALERS IN HARDWARE,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Hardware,
Builders' Hardware,
Mechanics' Tools,
Kulcomino, Brushes, &c.,
Cable and Link Wire,

Agricultural Implements,
House Furnishing Goods,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Barb Wire,
Wiard Plows and Extras,

Sash, Doors and Blinds.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

DOUGLASS RANGE

DESIGNS FOR MONUMENTS.

AND A FULL STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE AND GRANITE, AT THE

WELLSBORO MARBLE WORKS

JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN

JOHNSON & VAN DUSEN

ALL KINDS OF

Plain and Fancy Job Printing

Done with Neatness and Dispatch at

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

Subscribe for the Gazette. The Best Local Paper.

THE GAZETTE FOR 1890.

OUR PREMIUMS!

AND CLUBBING RATES.

Beginning with this issue the Gazette offers the following Premiums and Clubbing Rates to its old subscribers who pay up all arrearages on subscription to January 1st, 1890, and one year in advance from that date. This offer is also good for new subscribers who pay one year in advance.

A FREE GIFT FOR ALL.

All subscribers complying with the above will be entitled to their choice of any *one* of the following premiums *free*:

PREMIUM NO. 1.

A Handsome Photo-Etching, either of the following: "The Angelus," by Millet, size 24x28 inches; "The Scottish Raid," a cattle scene by Rosa Bonheur, (a companion piece to the "Horse Fair,) size 20x34; "Christ Teaching in the Temple," by Hoffman, size 22x28; "Asking a Blessing," by Frank De Freggor, size 22x28. Pictures like these retail in art stores for $1.00 per copy and upwards. Copies of these pictures may be seen at this office.

PREMIUM NO. 2.

The American Farmer, for one year. It is a large 16-page illustrated farm magazine, of national circulation, and ranks among the leading agricultural papers. The regular subscription price of the *American Farmer* is $1.00 per year. It costs you nothing. It is published monthly, and will be mailed direct to the address of our subscribers. Sample copies may be seen at this office.

PREMIUM NO. 3.

A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases; containing an "Index of Diseases," which gives the symptoms, cause, and the best treatment of each; a valuable collection of receipts, tables, engravings, and much other useful information. The book retails for 25 cents a copy.

PREMIUM NO. 4.

A Pair of Rub Trill Shackles, which are useful to every man who uses a wagon or carriage. This anti-rattler is the best, because it is effective, simple, easily adjusted and durable. Its fits any size coupling. They retail for 15 cents per pair, but will cost you nothing.

Send money by postal note, money order or registered letter. Address all communications to WELLSBORO GAZETTE,

December 12, 1889. *Wellsboro, Pa.*

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of venditioni exponas, levari facias and fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property:

1. A lot of land in Deerfield township, beginning on the north bank of the Cowanesque river, at the south corner of Wood's land; thence north 1¾° west, 442.2 rods to a white oak; thence west 70 rods; thence south, 131 rods; thence east 15 rods to a soft maple; thence south, 134° west, about 350 rods to the north bank of the Cowanesque river; thence down said river to the place of beginning; containing 97 acres and 50 perches, more or less. 50 improved, with a frame house, frame barn, 40 fruit trees thereon.

2. ALSO—Another lot in Deerfield, beginning at a stake in the west line of Wood's land, the southeast corner of lot conveyed by Bingham Trustees to Foster Bowen, deceased; thence north 87½° west, 41 rods to a birch; thence north, 22° west, 36.6 rods to a small tree; thence north 14.8 rods to a birch; thence north, 42° east, 30 rods to a beech; thence north, 30° east, 19.6 rods to a white elm; thence north, 19½° west, 32 rods to the north bank of the Cowanesque river; thence easterly along the north bank of said river to Wood's west line of Bingham's lands; thence south, 2½° west, along Wood's west line 140 rods to the place of beginning; containing 50 acres, more or less, all improved.

3. ALSO—One other lot in Deerfield; containing 115.0 acres, with allowance, being lot No. 65 of single land in said township and part of warrant No. 1,065. The above three lots comprise what is known as the Benjamin S. Bowen farm, contracted by Joel Parkhurst to said George C. Bowen and B. F. Bowen, and by B. F. Bowen deeded to George C. Bowen, 40 acres improved.

4. ALSO—A lot of land in Sullivan township, containing 42 acres, being lot No. 300 of the Pennsylvania Land Company's lands, conveyed by said Company to B. Johnson and by said Johnson assigned to George C. Bowen. Ten acres improved.

5. ALSO—A lot of land in Wellsboro; bounded on the north by Cherry street, east by lands of M. Conway and E. Sheldon, south by Conway street and west by lands formerly of Mary M. Hurd and of E. B. Young; being lots No. 10 and 23 of M. Conway's plot of lands in Wellsboro. All improved.

6. ALSO—Another lot in Wellsboro; beginning at a post in the road, the original northeast line of the Asley farm, the southeast corner of John J. Mitchell's lot; thence along said Mitchell's lot south, 38° east, 10.9 rods; thence along lands of J. S. English south, 2° west, 12.3 rods; thence along the R. R. Kelsey estate north, 88° west, 14.8 rods to the east side of said road; thence along the road north, 13½° east, to the place of beginning; containing one acre, more or less. All improved.

7. ALSO—The residence lot of said George C. Bowen, in Wellsboro; bounded northeast by Central avenue, southeast by lot sold to William H. Roberts, southwest by an alley and northwest by lands sold to Frank M. Channell; containing one acre, more or less, all improved, with a frame house, frame barn, and outbuildings thereon.

8. ALSO—The undivided one-half interest in 14 lots of land in Wellsboro; lying between Central avenue and Meade street, and being lots numbered 1, 2, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 17 and 18 of the subdivision of Mitchell's land by D. L. Deane, surveyor of the lands purchased by said George C. Bowen and H. H. Blackman; bounded north by Central avenue, east by lands of Ellen B. Wolf, south by Mead street and west by Sherman street, excepting lots numbered 3, 4, 5 and 16 of said subdivision. To be sold as the property of George C. Bowen and Hannah Bowen, suit of Thomas Stone.

9. ALSO—A lot of land in Sullivan township; bounded on the north by lands of Alonzo Steele on the west and south by lands of R. S. Elliott and west by lands of Clara Wright; containing 32 acres, about 9½ improved, with a frame house, stable, shed and a few fruit trees thereon. To be sold as the property of William J. Williams, suit of William M. Smith.

10. ALSO—A lot of land in Gaines township; beginning at a post, the southeast corner of the Rehan Strait lot; thence north 61° and 10 minutes west, 173.5 feet to a post; thence south 4° west, 50 feet; thence south 41° and 10 minutes east, 173.5 feet to a post in the western boundary in the Long Run road; thence north, 4° west, along the western boundary of the Long Run road sixty feet to the place of beginning; containing about one-fourth of an acre. With a frame house, frame barn, outbuildings and fruit and ornamental trees thereon. To be sold as the property of W. J. Buchan, suit of the First National Bank of Wellsboro.

11. ALSO—A lot of land in Charleston township; beginning at a post in the northeast corner of a lot of land sold by Lewis M. Davis to William Dewey; thence by land now or formerly of James Reese south, 87¾° east, 130 rods to a post, formerly a beech, the northeast corner hereof; and south, 3° west, 28.9 rods to a post, the southeast corner hereof; thence by lands now or formerly of Levi M. Davis north, 87¾° west, 154.4 rods to a post, the southwest corner hereof; thence by lands now or formerly of Cyrus Catlin north, 2¾° west, 8.7 rods to a post, and north, 39¾° west, 7.6 rods to a post, the southwest corner of William Dewey's lot; thence by said Dewey lot south, 87¾° east, 43 rods to a post, the southeast corner of said Dewey lot; thence north, 2¾° east, 16 rods to the place of beginning; containing 25 acres, more or less, with 2 frame houses, 3 frame barns, outbuildings and an apple orchard thereon.

12. ALSO—Another lot in Charleston; bounded on the north by the lot of Samuel Catlin, Illsas Tipple, Wade [illegible] east by lands of David H[illegible] formerly of Joel [illegible] Heitz, south by [illegible] of John J. Wright [illegible] ey, and west by [illegible] Catlin; containing [illegible] frame houses, [illegible] to be sold as the property of Joel Bailey & [illegible]

13. ALSO—[illegible] ning at the [illegible] ary line thence which [illegible] hereto [illegible] curb [illegible] fruit [illegible] and [illegible]

by lands of Parmenter and Seymour; containing 93½ acres, about 40 acres cleared, 16 acres free from stumps, with frame house, new frame barn, outbuildings, and apple orchard and other fruit trees thereon. To be sold as the property of Francis Hobson, suit of Joel Parkhurst for use of Susie F. Grier.

19. ALSO—A lot of land in the township of Ward; beginning at the southwest angle of lot No. 340, deeded by the late H. H. Dent, of Brookland, to N. S. Whitney; thence running east 95 perches to a post; thence south, 1¾° west, 104 perches to a post; thence north, 88° west, 114 perches to a post in the northwest angle of lot No. 336; thence north, 7¼° west, 19 7-10 perches to a post; thence north, 1¾° east, [illegible] perches to a post; thence east, 39 perches to the place of beginning; containing 67 acres more or less. Being lot No. 337 on map of H. Dent's lands and part of lot No. 338, all cleared. To be sold as the property of Ben Frost, suit of F. M. Phelps for use of A. D. Cronk.

FRANCIS M. SHEPHERD,
Wellsboro, January 0, 1890. Sheriff.

Have You Read The Philadelphia TIMES This Morning?

THE TIMES is the most extensively circulated, and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD—THE TIMES has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from the quarters of the Globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a NEWSPAPER with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.

THE SUNDAY EDITION is not only a complete newspa

GENUINE

Imported Bay Rum

THE BEST IN THE WORLD IN BULK.

FINE SOAPS AND COLOGNES.

Mediterranean Bath Sponges cheap.

Spalding's Corner Drug Store.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Our line of Xmas Gifts was never so complete as now.

It consists of every thing in the way of Fancy Goods, such as Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Albums, Note Books, Cigar and Cut Boxes, Card Cases, Work Boxes, etc.

In Books we are sold we have gone beyond the market, but we propose to make the price so very low that you cannot fail to be suited. Just think for a moment, such works as Dickens, Thackery, etc., for 30 cents a volume, in cloth and gilt.

Rest assured we shall sustain our reputation of having the very latest things in the way of novelties.

Call early and make your selections, for at these ruinous prices the line will soon be broken.

VAN HORN & JENNINGS

First door above the Post-Office.

LOCAL NOTICES.

THE best line in gentlemen's underwear for your money, can be bought at Unger's.—Oct. 24-tf.

MILLINERY.—For your Fall and Winter millinery go to Mrs. Unger's, as she has received all the latest styles in Hats, Bonnets, Tips, Fancy Wings and Ribbons, Ladies' covered hats a specialty.—Oct.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following is a list of letters remaining in the Wellsboro post-office for the week ending January 4th, 1890. Those applying for letters in this list will please say they are advertised and give date of list:

John Block,	Mary Farrell,
Wm Borden,	Mrs. Cordelia Fisher,(2)
Sadie Culver,	Rumsey Jones, (2)
Jennie Culver,	W. M. Potter,
John E. Chamberlain,	Sarah Slocum,
L. D. Crandall,	Charles Vankennen,
Hattie Edson,	

LOUIS DOUTHETT, P. M.

JOHN KEEPNEY, of 104 and 106 East Water street, Elmira, is the only grocer in America that sells nothing but what he buys of first hands in large quantities. He sells to the merchant and consumer alike, in the same quantity and for cash only. There is not a town within 200 miles of Elmira that he don't sell goods in, to both merchant and consumer from either New York or Elmira. These are facts that can be proved. Sept. 19-tf.

THE greatest slaughter ever heard of in Wellsboro, in the prices of Clothing, will take place at once. On account of the weather being so mild so far, I will sell Overcoats at prices to suit the people. Everyone will be pleased with their purchases. Be sure and call early, and you will be convinced that I have the goods and have cut the prices to back these statements. UNGER.

November 28-tf. *The Tailor Clothier.*

A MOMENT—Of your time, reader, may perhaps be profitably devoted to the following: Those who take an agency for a reliable, enterprising house, learn their business and stick to it, "get on" in the world. People who have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. Write at once. Successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890.

New Advertisements.

Prospective Philadelphia Times.
Genuine Bargains—M. & M. Wilson.
Sheriff's Sales—F. M. Sheffer, Sheriff.
Steers Lost—Fall Brook Coal Company.
Gardner's Insurance Agency—L. A. Gardner.
Seasonable Goods Affected—Mathers, Graves & Co.
Notice of Applications for License—R. C. Cox, Clerk.

Announcement.

I announce myself as a candidate for the office of Constable and Collector of Delmar township. M. D. HOWE.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

At the earnest request of many subscribers who have written us, we have concluded to continue our Premium Over and Clipping Notes, published in another column, until FEBRUARY 1st.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—Week of Prayer

—Let the cold wave come.

—Here's our grip for Shake.

—The physicians are all very busy.

—Butter still has a "grassy" flavor.

—Wellsboro is to have a new orchestra.

—Mansfield has "female prayer meetings."

—Miss Louise Merrick is visiting friends at Troy.

—The Stony Fork school has forty-five scholars.

—Blossburg had a funeral every day last week.

—Some of the wise men are predicting an ice famine.

—Give [illegible] instead of budding [illegible]

—The [illegible] is being [illegible]

—Rumor [illegible] to have [illegible]

—Hon. [illegible] in town [illegible]

—Revival [illegible] the Blossburg [illegible]

—La grippe [illegible]

—Revival meetings are [illegible] the M. E. church [illegible]

—The [illegible] being agitated at Beecher's Island.

—Read their advertisements and [illegible] clothing ra[illegible] in another column.

—By a recent decision death bed marriages have been pronounced legal.

—Mr. Val Retting, a well known business man of Corning was in town yesterday.

—Mr. M. Moran, of this borough, is visiting a few days in New York city and vicinity.

—A Knoxville farmer since February last, [illegible] sold 872 pounds of butter for four cents.

—[illegible] R. C. Cox, of this borough, [illegible] the new year with a [illegible] of [illegible].

—A hay press has been erected on the bank of the river near the Fall Brook depot at Osceola.

—The County Auditors commenced revising with the financial accounts of 1889 last Monday.

—Miss Kate Erwin, of this borough, has gone to Peale, Clearfield county, to spend the Winter.

—The recent fair given by the ladies of the Osceola Presbyterian Church netted over ninety dollars.

—Mansfield's business places are now closed at eight o'clock in the evening, Saturdays excepted.

—Mr. Clarence Shumway, of this borough, is the new clerk at the Seymour House, at Blossburg.

—The glass factory at this place received orders for three car loads of glass in one day last week.

—Mr. Arad Smith, of Mansfield, has removed to Elmira, where he recently invested in real estate.

—Never until this year did so many persons want to "lose their grippe" at the opening of the year.

—It is reported that Dr. E. G. Drake, of Antrim, will resign his position at that place and remove to Elmira.

—Rev. C. Smith and "Billy" Kent, of Harrison Valley, are about to commence a series of revival meetings at Millerton.

—Capt. A. M. Pitts and Mr. M. S. French, of Mansfield, were in town yesterday and called at the Gazette office.

—"Dead or the Lost Mine," was rendered at Covington on New Year's night by the Mainesburg Dramatic Company.

—Owing to the absence of a majority of the members, no meeting of the Borough Council was held on Tuesday evening.

—It is reported that I. Marcusson, well-known as a jewelry peddler in this locality, will open a jewelry store in this borough.

—A laborer named Shaw had one of his fingers pinched off by the chain of a stump machine near Covington a few days since.

—A couple of Mansfield gentlemen have recently taken up literary labors. One is writing a novel and the other a scientific work.

—One day last week Mr. George Satterly, a teamster, found a bee tree near Antrim, from which he secured fifteen pounds of honey.

—At an adjourned term of court held on Monday Mrs. Persie I. Clark was granted a divorce from her husband Charles E. Clark.

—The week of prayer was commenced in this borough by a union meeting of the young people on Sunday afternoon in the M. E. Church.

—The germs of influenza can be conveyed on greenbacks, the doctors say, but greenbacks will be received at this office the same as usual.

—During 1888 the A. & P. railroad did a business of $125,000, but owing to the floods of the past year this amount will be decreased fully one-half.

—It is said that Blossburg has a resident who has not tasted anything stronger than tea and coffee in sixty-one years, and he is not a Prohibitionist either.

—The Odd Fellows of Mansfield took possession of their new lodge room on Friday evening. The lodge rooms are claimed to be the finest in the county.

—The ladies of the Methodist Church have engaged the celebrated Tell Family to give one of their popular concerts in the church on the evening of February 6th.

—Mr. Raymond Dewey, a brakeman on the Hoyleville branch of the Tioga railroad, had one of his hands crushed last week, while making a coupling at Morris.

—We beg the indulgence of our readers this week for devoting so much space to our esteemed contemporary, the *Agitator*—the game being hardly worth the powder.

—An Antrim correspondent says one of the mine slopes at that place is a perfect man-trap, and sooner or later some one will be called upon to answer for criminal neglect.

—The Blossburg *Advertiser* is propounding some very pointed and leading questions to the *Agitator*, which the latter is unable to answer to the satisfaction of its readers.

—An eminent Paris physician says that preventive doses for la grippe "are all humbugs. An epidemic of this sort will have its run, no matter whether one tries to prevent it or not."

—The *Agitator* is suffering from a bad attack of "la grippe," occasioned by the fact that its position in regard to Judge Mitchell's decision is not endorsed by its county contemporaries.

—The Reading *Times* prints this: Lost, strayed or stolen, the season of the year known as "Winter." A liberal reward will be paid to the finder by the Weather Bureau at Washington.

—In coming out of the Mansfield Baptist Church the other evening, Mrs. Lucinda Bryant, about 70 years of age, slipped and fractured one of her legs in two places near the ankle joint.

—The Presbyterian Society, of this borough, is now practically free from debt. Last week $1,286 was raised by subscription among the members of the Church and the mortgage upon the parsonage was wiped out.

—The County Commissioners have appointed Rev. Moses Yale, of this borough, as chaplain at the poor-house for the ensuing year. Major George W. Merrick has again been retained as counsel and M. L. Bacon as physician.

—Daniel T. Bailey, a reporter on the Wilkesbarre *Leader*, died at his home in that city last Sunday evening. Deceased was the brother of the Elmira [illegible] employed on the [illegible]

—Mr. Martin Rose and family have returned to Forestville from Iowa. They went West last Spring intending to make that their home in the State mentioned, but after a sojourn of a few months concluded that Pennsylvania was the best place in which to live. The money for their return fare was donated by Roseville friends.

The remains of Mr. John W. Borst, who died at Plainfield, N. J., on Sunday, were brought to this borough on Tuesday evening and interred in the cemetery yesterday morning. Mr. Borst was about 35 years of age, and formerly resided in this borough. He leaves a wife and one child. The remains were accompanied to this place by several relatives and friends.

—A Lawrenceville correspondent says: "Much anxiety continues to be felt in this place over the absence of Geo. Redfield, late editor of the *Herald*. He left here about a month ago and has never returned. His father came on and sold out his business, but all inquiries as to Charlie's strange actions received no reply." We understand that Mr. Redfield is at Roseville.

—The following are the newly elected officers of Smythe Park Association, of Mansfield: President, Dr. J. M. Barden; Vice-President, D. J. Butts; Secretary, J. A. Elliott; Treasurer, Phillip Williams; Trustees, J. M. Barden, J. A. Elliott, A. M. Pitts, H. F. Kingsley, O. S. Kingsley, Dr. W. D. Vedder and D. J. Butts; Auditors, D. H. Pitts, V. R. Pratt and Dr. F. G. Elliott.

A terrible accident recently occurred near Kendall's Station, on the Fall Brook railroad, says the Watkins *Express*. One Ansel Robinson, who had boarded a through freight at Beaver Dams, attempted to jump off and fell beneath the wheels. It was at night and he was in an intoxicated condition. His body, frightfully mangled, was found next morning.

—On Monday County Treasurer Otis G. Gerould and District Attorney Harvey B. Leach took the oath of office before Recorder Ripley. Mr. Gerould had previously filed his bonds for $50,000 for indemnity to the county and $5,000 to the State. Coroner A. Niles also commenced his official duties on Monday; his first case being the disastrous wreck on the Fall Brook railroad.

—A call has been issued for the State conference of the non-partisan W. C. T. U. It is to be held in the American Sabbath School Union Hall, at Philadelphia, on January 16th and 17th. The call is addressed to the Christian temperance women of Pennsylvania who are in sympathy with the movement against the non-partisan body, and invites them to form a State organization and draft a constitution.

—A public installation of the newly elected officers of George Cook Post, G. A. R., of this borough, was held in Grand Army Hall on Saturday evening. The officers of the Women's Relief Corps were also installed. At the conclusion of these ceremonies the sale of numerous baskets filled with edibles occurred and all present enjoyed an old-fashioned basket picnic. The evening's entertainment concluded with a camp-fire.

—The following report of the Tioga division of the Erie railway has been filed with the railroad commission at Albany, N. Y.: Gross earnings from operation, $307,559; operating expenses, $154,287; net earnings from operation, $123,271; fixed charges, $40,824; net income from all sources, $83,097; profit and loss, (surplus) $2,402,798; common stock outstanding, $891,200; preferred stock outstanding $189,700.

—Frank Boehm, a Fall Brook car inspector, was killed in the Corning yard on Tuesday of last week, by a train backing down and striking a car under which he was engaged in making some repairs. His body was horribly mangled. He was about 50 years of age and leaves a wife and eight children. The deceased was a former resident of Blossburg, and his remains were taken to that place on Thursday for interment.

—Mr. T. C. Wood, passenger and ticket agent of the Erie Railroad Company, was in town on Saturday. He will be at the Coles House on Saturday of each week until further notice, for the purpose of furnishing passengers French tickets to any points they may wish to go, and check their baggage through to destination. It is unnecessary for us to state all of the favorable advantages passengers have by taking the old reliable Erie.

—Last week we briefly alluded to the license question in Huntingdon county, which has been three years without a liquor license. A later dispatch from Huntingdon says: "The increase in the amount of drunkenness, and especially among young boys, during the three years of local prohibition has produced a revulsion of sentiment, and it is authoritatively announced that the applications to be made at the coming court will be granted."

—The Mansfield *Advertiser* says: "It is said that it costs the county nearly $1,000 more every year for outside relief in the mining districts, and the support of pauper miners in the poor-house than is received from all three coal companies in the way of taxes. This is in part due to the companies themselves, who are known to keep quite a number of extra men on hand to guard against strikes, and these men in dull times are compelled to receive aid from the poor authorities."

—One day last week a tree was felled on the mountain top above the Pine Creek railroad track, opposite the mouth of Four-Mile Run. The tree fell over the cliff and went down the side of the mountain at almost lightning speed. A freight train was just [illegible] the place and the tree [illegible] the [illegible] car loaded wi[illegible] Strange [illegible] tree [illegible] along [illegible]

LA GRIPPE SPREADING.

Over 100 Cases in Wellsboro The Greatest Disorder of the Day.

Since our last issue the Russian malady, "la grippe," has been steadily gaining a stronger hold in this place, and it is now estimated that fully 100 persons are afflicted with it, either lightly or severely. It has spread so that doctors are complaining of being overworked, and the druggists are kept busy compounding prescriptions. The malady has invaded the homes of the rich and the poor alike, and although many are having a trouble-some time in fighting it no serious results are apprehended. The doctors generally are prescribing quinine, antipyrine and laxative medicines, the idea of the treatment being limited to relaxing the bowels and toning up the system. Antipyrine is given to relieve pain, especially in the head. The latter drug was first concocted by a German chemist, named Knorr, and as he has patented the name and the process of its manufacture in this country, the drug men are compelled to pay him his price, which is $400 per ounce, though they could make it themselves for one-fourth this sum.

A Harrisburg physician says the greatest danger of the disease is liable to follow. The "grippe" itself, while rendering the patient unfit for work and making life miserable, is not dangerous or fatal, but the mortality from pneumonia in the Spring is expected to be exceedingly large, as the present disease will undoubtedly leave the system of those afflicted in a broken-up condition, and unless the greatest care is taken during convalescence, none but the strongest constitutions can resist an attack of the dreaded pneumonia.

In many cases entire families are, or have been, sufferers, while the next door neighbors have escaped, which gives rise to the question is the "grippe" contagious? On this point the doctors disagree, but a majority are emphatic that it is not contagious, but infectious. To those with weak constitutions it might be well to use the utmost discretion, and not expose themselves unnecessarily.

THE NILES VALLEY WRECK.

The Negligence of an Engineer Gives Rise to Another Disastrous Collision.

At about nine o'clock on Thursday evening a south bound freight on the Fall Brook railroad collided with a north bound freight, just as the latter was slowly crawling on the siding, a short distance this side of Niles Valley. The south bound train was running at a high rate of speed and the collision was terrific, the noise being heard for some distance. Quite a number of cars loaded with [illegible] lime on the southbound train were completely demolished and their contents scattered over the track.

The engine of the southbound train left the rails and plunged into the swamp by the side of the track, sinking nearly out of sight in the soft muck. The engineer escaped injury by jumping just before the trains came together. His fireman, however, remained at his post and went down in the swamp with the ponderous machine. When discovered he was uninjured, but embedded up to his armpits in the mud by the side of the locomotive. G. H. Collins, brakeman on the south bound train, was thrown from a car and had one of his legs broken. When found he was hanging to the fence by the side of the track, but owing to the injury he had sustained was unable to get from the same. He was placed upon an engine and taken to Corning for treatment.

The accident is said to be attributed to the negligence of the engineer of the north bound train, which should have waited at Stokesdale Junction until after the passage of the other train which had the right of way.

JUDGE MITCHELL ARRAIGNED.

His Decision Denounced by the Majority of Residents in the Tioga Valley.

Editors Gazette:—The *Agitator* "keeps harping on my daughter," or rather the decision of Judge Mitchell in relation to the reduction of the taxes of the coal companies of the county. In the edition of December 24th it says: "We don't believe his action needs any defense before the intelligent people of Tioga county." Well, if not this class, before what class is it defending him? We know that a majority of the tax-payers of this section are dissatisfied with his decision and ruling; and the decision does not speak very highly for his ability, without saying anything about his integrity. We take no more stock in the little insinuation, touching his integrity and honesty, than we did in regard to his decision in reference to the license question in Wellsboro last Winter. We believe his integrity and honesty will far more than balance his ability; and while this is an unpleasant subject to discuss, it is none the less a subject that touches the pocket of every tax-payer in Tioga county, and one, which if carried out in the channel it now is, will result disastrously to the welfare of the county.

If such decisions are evidences of ability, let them be made hereafter by a fool; if of honesty and integrity, give us a rascal to decide. The position taken by the County Commissioners has met the commendation of every fair-minded man, and they will be sustained by all, except those who sacrifice every thing to party.

Westfield, January 2, 1890. CASH.

"A Similar Attack."

Last Sunday morning the wrecking crew, consisting of about sixty workmen, and about forty men and boys attracted by curiosity boarded a train at this station and went to Niles Valley, where the workmen spent the day in getting back on the track the jumbo engine upset in the wreck of last Thursday.—*Agitator.* [illegible] remarkably reliable [illegible] *Agitator* should [illegible]

FRIGHTFUL RAILROAD WRECK

THE WELLSBORO WRECKING TRAIN GOES THROUGH A BRIDGE.

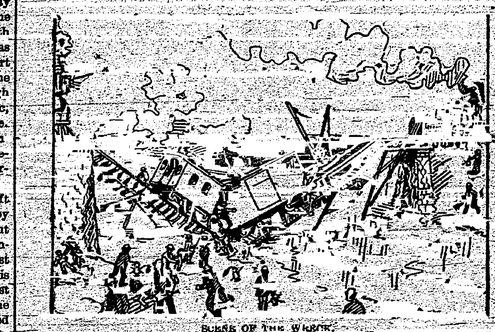
TWO MEN INSTANTLY KILLED

U. Grant Milliken and Daniel A. Howard Lose Their Lives Twenty Men and Boys Severely Injured. A Sunday Night of Mourning in Wellsboro The Cause of the Calamity. A Wild and Ghastly Scene. An Engineer's Rare Presence of Mind. Notes of the Wreck.

The harsh and continued blowing of several locomotive whistles about six o'clock on Sunday evening alarmed the residents of this place. Many were on the streets on their way to early service in the churches. "What is the matter?" was the exclamation heard on all sides. Finally the startling news was conveyed from mouth to mouth that the wrecking train on the Fall Brook railroad had gone through the iron bridge opposite the residence of Hon. Henry Sherwood, and that about fifty men, many of them badly injured, were imprisoned in the caboose and unable to extricate themselves. This shocking intelligence had barely been received before hundreds were on their way to the scene of the calamity. The churches and prayer meeting rooms were speedily emptied. Lanterns, axes and other necessary tools were hastily procured as the rescuers pushed their way towards the bridge where the ill-fated train had went down.

A SCENE OF SUFFERING AND DEATH.

Once at the bridge a sickening sight was presented. The caboose containing the dead and injured, and those unhurt, was standing upon its end, held in position by an intricate mass of heavy timbers, the derrick car and the iron girders of the bridge. The groans of the injured and dying could be heard coming from this mass of wreckage. Willing hands at once commenced the work of rescue. Axes were plied with a nervous energy intensified by the constant groans of the injured, while the flashing of nearly a hundred lanterns, the bright glare of a locomotive headlight placed on an



SCENE OF THE WRECK.

adjoining car and the flames from burning *debris*, gave the scene a weird and ghastly appearance long to be remembered by those present. Faithfully did these men work. None had any regard for clothing or person, though the mud was ankle deep and a great portion of the work had to be performed while standing in the waters of the creek, which fortunately was not high.

The number of spectators increased until there were nearly five hundred people tramping around in the mud on both sides of the creek, eager for an opportunity to observe the nature of the wounds of the imprisoned men. At last they were reached and a groan of relief went up from those in the immediate vicinity. The greater portion of the men had escaped severe injuries. These were quickly liberated, and all who were able turned their attention toward their less fortunate companions. The following dead and injured were then tenderly removed.

U. GRANT MILLIKEN, killed instantly.

DANIEL A. HOWARD, killed instantly.

WILLIAM BREW, Western Union messenger boy, unconscious, injury to spine.

CONRAD DITTENHOFFER, one arm and leg crushed and ugly gash on forehead.

WM. GREEN, bad bruise over right eye.

Z. W. BAKER, side badly injured.

OSCAR COWLES, leg and back injured.

JEREMIAH SHEA, two ribs broken.

RICHARD CHILDS, hip injured.

JOHN ROBBINS, several ribs broken and badly bruised.

JOHN SHONT, severe scalp wound.

MILTON FRETZ, bad gash on the head.

LEW SHAFFER, leg wrenched and bruised about the body.

FRANK STRAIT, hand cut.

MR. HELT, cut on the head and arm injured.

WILLIAM FRANCIS, arm and chest injured.

CHARLES O'CONNOR, foot bruised.

EDWARD FILSWORTH, cut on the head.

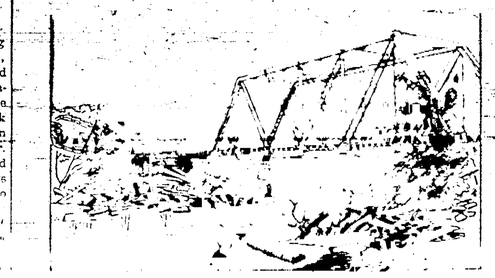
OSCAR CALDWELL, knee and back injured.

FAY HOLMAN, hand bruised.

O. WARRINER, leg injured.

EDWARD STICKLE, hips bruised and foot injured.

JOHN CHILDS, foot jammed and body bruised.



ABUTMENT OF THE WRECK.

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AN ENGINEER'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

The cries and groans of the injured men, mingled with the hoarse sound of escaping steam, seemed to paralyze those who had escaped a terrible death. Presence of mind appeared to have deserted all save Engineer Sheffer, of the ill-fated train. When requested to uncouple his engine and run to Wellsboro for assistance, he refused, knowing full well should he uncouple from the derrick car that it would fall back upon the car containing the writhing mass of suffering humanity. He remembered that his train was being followed by another engine. Unless it was flagged it would quickly crash in upon the ruined bridge and complete the work of death and destruction. With him to think was to act. Seizing a lantern he dashed through the creek and up the opposite bank, just in time to signal the approaching train and prevent a still greater calamity. He then dashed back to his engine, examined the steam brakes, which had previously been set, blew several sharp blasts of distress on the locomotive whistle, and leaving the engine in charge of his fireman dashed off for the station to give the alarm.

After the dead and injured had been removed work on the wreck was suspended until three o'clock the following morning, and on Tuesday forenoon a temporary bridge had been built and passenger trains were running regularly.

On Monday Coroner Niles, of Keeneyville, impanelled the following gentlemen as a jury to inquire into the cause of the death of Milliken and Howard: A. S. Brewster, Foreman; E. A. Smead of Tioga, George D. Keeney of Keeneyville, Jared Davis of Keeneyville, F. W. Graves and E. J. Purple of Wellsboro. After viewing the bodies and visiting the scene of the calamity, the jury adjourned to meet at the court-house on the 20th inst., when the evidence in regard to the cause of the wreck will be heard.

FUNERALS OF THE VICTIMS.

The funeral of U. Grant Milliken was held from the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. James Hazlett, on Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock, Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne officiating. Deceased was twenty-four years of age and had been married

It was a Sunday night of mourning and suffering in many Wellsboro homes, and time will hardly efface the sad recollections of that night from the minds of those who sustained the sudden and irreparable loss of loved ones, or were maimed for life.

HOW THE WRECK OCCURRED.

The wrecking train and crew, composed of Wellsboro men, left here in the morning and had been at work on the wreck near Niles Valley, an account of which appears in another place. On leaving the wreck for home the train consisted of an engine and three cars, a derrick car, box or tool car, and a caboose. In the caboose there were forty or fifty men and in the box car there were several men together with a few boys. The derrick car contained about twenty young men and boys, who, having walked down to view the wreck during the day, were availing themselves of an opportunity to ride home. Immediately following this train was a locomotive driven by Engineer Barber.

It appears that when the train went over the bridge in the morning the boom of the derrick struck the top of the structure, causing considerable of a jar, and for this reason as the wrecking train approached the bridge on the return trip the locomotive slacked up. Notwithstanding the incident of the morning, which had probably been forgotten by most of the men, no one apprehended any danger as the train drew upon the iron bridge at a slow rate. Several of the boys on the derrick car noticed that the boom almost touched the iron framework of the bridge. A second later and the boom caught. The powerful engine instantly completed the work of destruction by pulling the bridge apart and off its foundation, precipitating the bridge, caboose and cars to the bed of the creek, a distance of about fifteen feet. The caboose plunged forward and struck with a terrific crash upon its forward end, where it remained standing in almost a perpendicular position. The tool car was wedged against it and the massive derrick car was only prevented from crushing down upon the caboose and tool car, containing the imprisoned men, by the coupling pin which held it to the locomotive.

Those of the wrecking crew who escaped with their lives worked as they never worked before to save their comrades and friends.

Engineer Hardt was on the ground soon after the accident, directing the work and doing everything possible for the safety and comfort of the injured.

Zura Baker, who had charge of the crew, worked until he fell from sheer exhaustion. He suffered considerable from injuries to his side before he gave up.

The scene at the wreck was a weird one indeed—one that we frequently read about but seldom see. We trust that no other such will never occur in this locality.

A large crowd of women gathered around the depot soon after the wreck and remained there until quite late in the evening, anxiously awaiting for particulars in regard to the calamity.

An examination of the body of Milliken showed that his neck had been broken and his body terribly bruised, his right leg and foot being crushed. Howard's neck had also been broken and his skull crushed.

The lads on the derrick car made several wonderful leaps for life when the crash occurred. Those who remained on the car afterwards related their experience with blanched faces and quivering lips.

The arm of Conrad Dittenhoffer was crushed into a shapeless mass and was pinned down across the dead body of Daniel Howard by an iron beam. He begged his fellow workmen to cut his arm off before he was released.

Milton Fretz, the ten-year-old son of W. H. Fretz, was met by his father coming up the track after the accident, the little fellow had one of his hands clasped over an ugly gash on his forehead from which the blood was gushing freely. As he saw his father he exclaimed, "Pa, get a lantern and hurry down and help those fellows out; I ain't hurt much, I'm all right." It required several stitches, however, to make the gritty lad's head all right.

Milliken, Howard and Dittenhoffer, the unfortunate victims, were all standing on the forward platform of the caboose when the accident occurred. They had their dinner-pails in their hands and were out on the platform with the intention of getting off the train before reaching the station, and by crossing the foot-bridge below Radcker's would reach home a little sooner. The lives of Milliken and Howard were both crushed out between the caboose and tool car, and Dittenhoffer received injuries which will probably prove fatal, although alive at this writing.

Consistency Thou Art a Jewel.

On the first page of this issue of the *Agitator* is a complete classified list of the important events of 1889. The year was one of the most remarkable in the century on account of it great disasters, and this chronological chapter is well worth preserving for future reference.—*Agitator, January 7, 1890.*

The matter referred to above was printed from stereotype plates. The week following the Jana flood sent full of our local exchanges, the Mansfield *Advertiser* included, published commendable stereotype plate reports of the flood. The *Agitator* in its issue of June 18th commented upon the reports as follows:

It isn't much of a country newspaper there days that doesn't brag about its complete and timely stereotype-plate report of the flood. It's better, however, to let the big city papers do all the bragging, for they have more space to throw away on that kind of folly.

The above is a fair sample of the consistency of the incongruous *Agitator's* criticisms. The matter furnished by the plate system was pronounced practically worthless, and those who used plates were termed frauds and cheats, by the intelligent editors of the *Agitator*, until they were forced to use them to keep abreast with the times. Now the up-town concern has the sublime check to state that stereotype plate matter "is well worth preserving for future reference"—because it is used by the *Agitator*.

Nauvoo News Notes.

Nauvoo has an orchestra.

Mr. William Maneval is visiting at Larry's Creek.

—Rev. Mr. Shriner is holding a series of revival meetings at this place. He commenced on Monday evening.

Mr. D. F. Linck, who recently went to Michigan on a hunting expedition, killed a deer weighing 308 pounds.

Mr. R. V. Belford had his right arm badly crushed on New Year's while at work on Mr. James Custard's lumber job.

While killing hogs about a month ago Mr. Fred Heyler had the misfortune to cut his hand. Blood poisoning has now set in, and the doctors believe that the member will have to be amputated.—Mr. Heyler is over eighty years of age.

January 5, 1890. HOPE.

A Specimen of "Agitator" News.

A man named William Coon, of Liberty, met with a sad accident at Heyleman's saw-mill, at Ralston, last week. Monday. Two bars flew from their fastenings and struck the sawyer; one piece cut his face open, splitting his nose so that it laid entirely apart, knocking his teeth out, and the other one smashed his left shoulder. His recovery is doubtful. He is a married man.—*Wellsboro Gazette, December 26, 1889.*

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Gazette Gleanings.

—Bradford county has 189 registered physicians.

—The Lycoming Co[illegible] commissioners paid out over $[illegible] last month in [illegible] of those des[illegible]

New York Market.

Corrected weekly by David W. Lewis & Co., Produce Commission Merchants, 107 & 109 Chamber street.

NEW YORK, January 7, 1890.

BUTTER. The season for only fresh butter has been the most plentiful and most pressing ever known, while the season for creamery butter has been so correspondingly abridged and the trade of fresh butter market is such as has not been known in a lifetime. Several hundred packages of N. Y. State dairy butter have been received. The market [illegible] Western dairy butter remains [illegible] and [illegible] butter remains [illegible] without outlet. We quote:

	Fancy.	Fine.
Creamery, fresh	[illegible]	[illegible]
Creamery, firkins	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dairy, fresh	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dairy firkins	[illegible]	[illegible]
Imitation creamery	[illegible]	13 @ 18

CHEESE. The receipts of 5 months of cheese in this market give the stock at about 130,000 boxes. It is thought by some quite competent judges that it is not less than 150,000 boxes. Retail trade and home trade was very little last week. We quote:

	Fancy.	Fine.
State factory	10½@10¾	9½@10
do do light skims	[illegible]	5 @ 6
Western and Canadian	8 @ 9	

EGGS.—The market broke all up last week—went down 3 to 5c. per doz. Flowers blooming out-doors in January makes a hard egg market. With colder and wintry weather there may come a sudden reaction. We quote:

White Leghorns and fancies	22 @25
Nearby fine marks	20 @22
Western and Canadian	18 @19
Limed Eggs	14 @16

ROYAL

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y. Jan. 21, 1888.

Seasonable goods affected—the weather the cause.

You can buy Clocks at the biggest sacrifice in price that you have known for years.

You can buy Overcoats, which have been considered bargains, at reductions that ought to make you think for next Winter's use.

You can buy Sleigh Robes without regard to the cost of making.

You can buy Heavy Wool Dress stuffs at a good liberal mark down.

You can buy Ladies' Shoes at $2.95, which were $3.75, and every pair guaranteed.

You can buy Smyrna Rugs at less prices than ever before.

Mathers, Graves & Co.,

LIMITED.

SLIPPERS,
SLIPPERS,
SLIPPERS.

"A GREAT LAY OUT."

Our line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Xmas Slippers, could not be more [illegible]

J. E. FISH.

GARDNER'S Insurance Agency

WELLSBORO, PA.

Represents the following Companies:

Imperial of London, [illegible]

COL. AL HOLST.

Bath Room and Barber Shop

JOHN L. COYLE, Prop.

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE.—To JAMES MACKEREY: You are hereby notified that Anna Mackerey, your wife, has prayed in the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and that the said Court has appointed MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1890, at two o'clock p. m., for hearing the said Anna Mackerey in the premises at which time and place you can appear if you think proper.

FRANCIS M. SHEFFER,
Wellsboro, December 19, 1889-4t. Sheriff.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Tioga county to restate the account of [illegible] administrator of Elias [illegible] late of Charleston township, deceased, [illegible] ENOCH BLACKWELL, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of [illegible] in Wellsboro, on TUESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

T. CHANDLEE,
Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Tioga county to report distribution of the moneys in the hands of D. C. Harrower, assignee of D. B. HARROWER, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of F. B. Smith, Esq., in Tioga, Pa., on SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place all persons having claims upon said fund must attend and present the same, or be forever debarred from participating in said fund.

F. B. SMITH,
December 19, 1889-4t. Auditor.

ORPHANS' COURT NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following inventories of real and personal estate selected to be retained by the widow and children of deceased will be presented in the Orphans' Court to be held at the Court-house in Wellsboro, in Tioga county, Pa., on MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1890, at two o'clock p. m., for final confirmation:

Estate of Eppolite Beague, late of Charleston, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Ella M. Bodine, late of Wellsboro, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of John M. Boseell, late of Lawrence, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of John W. Pitch, late of Knoxville, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Simon S. Keeney, late of Delmar, deceased; widow's inventory of real and personal property.

HOMER J. RIPLEY,
Clerk of the Orphan's Court.

Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 2, 1890.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the executors, administrators and guardians named below have filed their accounts in the Register's Office for Tioga county, Pa., and that the said accounts will be presented in the Orphans' Court to be held at the Court-house in Wellsboro in said county on MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m., for allowance and confirmation.

Final account of Charles Frith, Executor of the last will of Samuel W. Griffin, late of Union, deceased.

Final account of Walter Sherwood, Administrator of the estate of John Short, late of Chatham, deceased.

Final account of Sarah M. Billings, Administratrix of the estate of Riley F. Billings, deceased.

First and final account of Jesse Ramsey and Emery J. Ramsey, Executors of the last will of Aaron Ramsey, late of Sullivan, deceased.

Final account of B. Lindman, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Kief, late of Morris, deceased.

HOMER J. RIPLEY,
Register.

Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 2, 1890.

TIOGA COUNTY COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, Hon. John Mitchell, President Judge of the 26th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, has issued his precept to me directed, for the holding of an Orph

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890

HER ROBE IS PERFECT.

Rev. Charles Lovelace, rector of St. Paul's fashionable church, looked tenderly into the upturned face of his fair young wife.

"And how much will the new dress and bonnet cost dear?" he asked, stroking back the beautiful rings of sunny hair.

"Only ten pounds, Charles. It will be lovely, and everyone has a new dress on Easter Sunday. It is to be just the shade you like best, and I shall choose the hat to please you."

He thanked her with a kiss, and stifled the sigh which rose from his heart.

That was exactly the sum he had set apart from his rather small salary to refit a poor family in Bookman street.

He smiled as he handed her the money, giving her an extra two sovereigns that she might not feel straitened.

She laughed joyously.

"This will make my toilet complete, for now I can buy just the gloves I need and flowers, too."

That same afternoon, with a merry girl friend, she started out to buy the new gown.

"Was it not lovely in Charles to give it to me?" she exclaimed, full of life and joy.

"Indeed it was, for papa said his salary is shamefully small, and that it must be increased another year. And he is so good to the poor. Mamma says, before he married he spent almost all of it for benevolent objects."

The young wife looked startled.

"I did not know that. He never talks about such things to me. What kind of benevolent objects did he aid?"

"Poor families, mostly, whom he hunted out. Mamma thinks he is the very best man that ever lived."

"So he is."

And Lily Lovelace raised her bonny head very erect, and in so doing nearly tilted off her tall hat.

Both laughed merrily, and then paused at a street corner.

"Let us go down Bookman street. It is so much nearer, and there is no danger, with two of us, and so early in the afternoon," proposed Lily.

"If anything happens to us, you are to blame," her friend said, linking her arm within that of the determined young wife, and glancing uneasily toward a group of rough and record boys just ahead.

"Poor fellows! What a Lily some good influence could make to throw around them!" sighed Lily. "But, oh, see that child!"

A poor little tot, not more than three years of age, had fallen headlong down a flight of steps just at their side.

The boy motionless, with the blood flowing from a cut in the temple.

"The poor baby! I believe it is killed!"

And with compassionate eyes and tender hands, Lily Lovelace gathered the limp figure in her arms and resolutely ascended the steps.

A room, very bare of furniture, but clean and sweet, and with windows raised, opened upon the stairs.

At the first glance she thought it was the emaciated face of a man upon the pillow of a bed in the far corner.

She walked softly over, and laid the child by his side.

"She fell down the steps. Can I call her mother?"

"Her mother is dead, and Sarah has gone to carry back the sewing. My poor Tottie! Who will care for her?"

"I will."

And Lily's lace handkerchief was dipped quickly into a basin of water placed by the bedside, and bound tightly about the bleeding temple.

The child soon revived, and Sarah, a girl of fifteen, coming in shortly afterwards, Lily prepared to go.

"How do you live?" she asked kindly, noting how bare and empty the room was.

"I get shop-work, and that keeps us from starving. But father is dying, just for want of medicine and right victuals. Since Mr. Lovelace stopped coming and helping us, he's gone down fast."

"What Mr. Lovelace? Is he a minister?"

"Yes, ma'am. He's at St. Paul's Church, and before father got so bad, he used to go and take Tottie every Sunday night."

"But why did Mr. Lovelace stop helping you?"

"I heard that he got married, and it took all his money to dress his wife."

Lily drew her breath hard.

"Come, Lily, it is time we were going," spoke Minnie Orton's voice, from the stairway, where she had irresolutely waited for her friend's appearance.

Once in the street, Minnie Orton's surprise at Lily's face was a study. Frowns and smiles, tears and dimples, chased each other over her mobile features.

For some reason the lovely fabrics shown her could not meet with her approval that day, and at last, much disgusted, Minnie Orton left her at her own door, without the Easter gown having been purchased.

So sweet and thoughtful and gentle was she during the next ten days, that her husband began dimly to fancy that he married an angel, instead of a sinful mortal, only she had a very human way of loving and spoiling him.

"And how about the Easter robe?" he asked one morning, playfully pinching her cheek.

"I think it will be perfect. You shall see it to-morrow, and tell me if you like it."

Upon some pretext she enticed him down Beekman street, and no sooner did Tottie, neatly dressed and happy-faced, see her coming, than she ran forward, crying:

"De pitty lady! De pitty lady dat make my papa well!"

Within the room what a change! A comfortable bed, an easy chair, a white crib, curtains over the windows, and some of Lily's choicest plants blooming upon the sill.

The father, looking almost well, was in the easy-chair, making a fishing-net; and Sarah, smiling and contented, was plying her needle by the open door.

A few words, after Mr. Lovelace had he[illegible] seemed, explained the happy ch[illegible]

[illegible] he Easter robe had [illegible] the wants of the [illegible]

A CLOSE-FISTED CROESUS

The Eccentric Ways of John I. Blair, Who Has a Fortune of Forty Millions.

When an examining attorney in a recent litigation put to John I. Blair, the sage of Blairstown, N. J., the question as the extent of his wealth, he blushed, stammered, shuffled uneasily, evaded the inquiry, and finally blurted out "I believe I am worth somewhere between $40,000,000 and $50,000,000." That his wealth amounts to not less than the latter figure to-day is beyond doubt, though he will never speak of his riches unless absolutely forced to do so. Born eighty-seven years ago, the son of a struggling farmer "heard of his presence and no land beside," by his own individual efforts he has accumulated this enormous fortune until he is now one of the foremost figures in America's coterie of financial kings. He carries his burden of years with the ease of a vigorous man of three-score, and conducts his business with a shrewdness and foresight that men of half his age may well envy.

Throughout his entire career, says the Philadelphia *Record*, John I. Blair was never in the enjoyment of better health, nor were all his faculties more alert than they are to-day. He lives simply and unpretentiously in a big, old-fashioned mansion on the New Jersey town of Water[illegible] sponsor. On the brow of a low hill a little back from the main street, inclosed in grounds that are barren and ill-kept, stands the primitive mansion that has given him shelter through a long period of life. There is not the slightest suggestion of elegance or display about the structure, and while it is comfortably furnished within, there is nothing that approaches the ornate.

The man himself is a fitting match for the mansion. His garments are plain, ill-fitting and worn even to shabbiness, while his plug hat belongs to the familiar species that appear to have been in need of carrying over since antebellum days. His scant hair is snow white and his entire appearance grotesque, resembling rather an up-country farmer whose knowledge of the world was confined principally to his own orchard and turnip patch than a money-king who every year compasses 15,000 miles of territory in looking after his vast railroad interests.

Mr. Blair's equipage is a part of the man. He seldom drives, generally preferring to travel afoot, and that at a rate that leaves most middle-aged men breathless. When bound, however, for a distant point inapproachable by rail, he harnesses up a sorry-looking nag to a rickety vehicle that saw its best days a quarter of a century ago. Mr. Blair's son, on the contrary, who is the sole heir to his enormous wealth, lives in magnificence, and drives steeds of great value and beauty.

"Why is it, Mr. Blair," a friend once made bold to ask the old gentleman, "that your son rides in such splendid style while you jog along in this wretched style?"

"Ah, that's easily answered," was the sententious reply, "my father wasn't rich."

All his life Mr. Blair has subsisted on the plainest diet, and it is to this temperance in all things that he attributes his longevity. He drinks very sparingly of liquors, according to his own testimony before the Pacific Railway Commission two years ago, when [illegible] ing country.

"Do you smoke, Mr. Blair?" was one of the questions put to him.

"No, sir," was the prompt response.

"Do you drink?" was next asked.

"Only when I am invited," answered Truthful John.

Though little given to injury of any sort, Blair is a merciless foe of prohibition, and denounces its supporters roundly.

His habits of industry are marvelous. Every morning at 5:30 he may be found at his desk, unless, indeed, he is flying away toward Nebraska or Iowa or Kansas, where are located his chief railway concerns. It is nothing to him to pack his shabby grip-sack and set out for the west at a moment's notice, traveling day and night until he reaches his destination. He rarely retires before 10 or 11 o'clock, and his entire day is devoted to business. Visitors are always kindly received, and if they have come to ask alms he listens patiently to their tale, and gives it his judgment, tempered with charity, dollars to cents.

At one time Mr. Blair was President of nearly twenty railroads and improvement companies in the West, among them the Fremont, Elk Horn and Missouri Valley, the Missouri Valley and Blair Railway and Bridge Company, the Iowa Falls Contracting Company and the Sioux City and Pacific Land and Town Lot Company.

A hard worker all his life, Blair boasts that he never attended a horse race or a base-ball game, and his only visit to a theater, that being over twenty years ago. He has dabbled little in politics, though he is an ardent Republican and contributes heavily to the campaign funds. In 1866 he was induced to run for Governor of New Jersey, and the $60,000 that the campaign cost him he will never cease to regret. No sooner was his defeat made known than he fiercely declared that he must have that money back by hook or crook. In less than two months he had gone into a coal pool, and cleared exactly $60,000. Blair then announced himself satisfied, but vowed he would never again run for office. He, however, succumbed so far as to become a member of the Town Committee, which position he has held for some years. Not one of his fellow-committeemen display half the rigid economy in managing the town's affairs that characterizes his conduct.

Lucky Mrs. Kennan.

Mrs. George Kennan, the wife of the Siberian traveler, is the possessor of a genuine Russian icon. The Russian craze was epidemic in unusually severe form last winter, and the fur-dealers are importing Russian skins, and modistes are getting ready to make much of Russian gowns. The modern young woman thinks per den incomplete without an icon, just as there are not for sale in [illegible] of these images w[illegible] of the czar. [illegible] thinks [illegible] which [illegible] wicked- [illegible] has a [illegible] most [illegible] hard [illegible]

TASTERS.

A Business That is Not Confined to Unskilled Players.

The professional molasses taster is a martyr. Imagine a man having to sample twenty-five or thirty grades of that syrup, says the Boston *Herald*, and then trying to eat a square meal. Oh, yes he can, is the reply. To be sure he tastes of thirty kinds of molasses in one day, but he does not swallow a particle. This requires practice. This abstinence from swallowing, and is the great difficulty in the beginner's path. He must protect his teeth, too, and therefore his mastiatories require careful cleansing, not alone to prevent decay, but in order to keep his gustatory sense perfectly neutral.

"I have been a molasses taster for several years," said a Boston man, "and I assure you mine is no easy job. There is a strain that the occupation imposes, and one that many succumb to and therefore quit the business. The tongue, being very sensitive, requires great care, and therefore I feel it best not to use tobacco, sweet meats or highly seasoned food. Doctors tell me that sugar of itself does not injure the teeth, but that after repeated contacts for some time with sugar, a chemical change from the saliva and food, and that the chemical result is corrosive.

"Whether this is so or not I know that my teeth have suffered from this business, although I take extraordinary care. The difference in taste between some grades of molasses is so slight that the tongue must be in a perfectly neutral condition in order to be an accurate guide. But not only must the tongue be cared for, but the mouth must be as free as possible from any foreign substance.

"In tasting of the various brands I place only a drop on the most sensitive part of the tongue. I try to keep it away from the lips, mouth, and teeth, but do not always succeed. Now, to discriminate between twenty-five samples I must keep a clear head, concentrate my attention, and make, as it were, an instantaneous analysis. To do this faithfully requires brain work that book writers know nothing about. In fact, a day at honest, painstaking molasses-tasting is a day of hard, I almost said solitary, labor."

A Couple of Agents.

The peripatetic agent occasionally slips by the vigilant watchman and beguiles the government clerk into buying things he doesn't want. One stuck in on the postoffice department yesterday at lunch time, says the Washington *Post*. He cornered a peaceful-looking clerk, produced a roll, shot out a score of sample binding, and began to talk.

"I want to show you the most elegant edition of Dickens' works in the market, a fancy price in morocco binding at the small sum of 50 cents once a week and the rest 50 cents to pay the agent when he brings you your volumes."

He shoved his hand into his pocket and brought out a half-dollar and slapped it on the desk as he rattled along.

"This the only chance you will ever have to secure such a nice gift set of Dick[illegible]"

The clerk raised his head deprecatingly. "I have been a book-peddler myself."

Without another word the agent [illegible] the building.

But he wasn't a circumlocution office thing which flew into the state department a few weeks ago. He got into the stiffest, most English-y look division of diplomates in the whole building. His hat was tipped low and he was as rakish as possible.

"Well, boys, how does the cat jump to-day?" was his first salutation.

The icicles on the ink-wells grew a couple of inches.

"Say, if any of you chaps is got any bad teeth you want yanked out for a quarter I'm your darky, and I've got the tools right here in my pocket."

Or so it. The temperature fell right through the bottom of the bulb and the traveling tooth-jerker found himself in the hall. He wasn't thrown out; he was simply frozen out.

The Amateur Artist Knocked Out.

A Philadelphia tourist stopped off at North Yakima recently. As usual, there were scattered along the principal street groups of Indians in full dress of buckskin leggins, and red blankets, feathers and green paint. The tourist wandered on until he came face to face with a chief. With an exclamation of satisfaction he pulled his Kodak in front of him and uncovered the slide. In an instant the red man comprehended. Perhaps he had been caught before. He threw up his hands in front of his face and shouted:

"Ugh! Ugh! Bad medicine. Picture no good. Bad medicine."

The tourist only laughed and persisted. The chief stepped forward and pushed the camera to one side. The tourist gave the Indian a shove and got a blow in return. Three or four white men came to the rescue of the Philadelphian and several braves gathered about the chief and muttered, while one of the youngest laid his hand on a knife. There was a parley, which ended in the tourist putting up his Kodak and the chief mounting his cayuse and going down the street at full speed and with an an occasional whoop in the direction of the reservation. Who that has suffered from the amateur photographer will not say that the Indian did just right?

"Bad medicine. Picture no good, Bad medicine."—*Globe-Democrat.*

Some Other Game.

A man with his left arm in a sling, says the Detroit *Free Press*, was telling a passenger on a Fort street car what ailed him and how it happened. Said he:

"My boy Henry likes to go hunting, and so last Soonday I takes my gun und goes oudt by der Norris road mit him to kill some squirrels. Pooty soon we vhas separated und I goes along by a thicket und Henry shoots me mit his shotgun."

"Accidentally of course?"

"Of course. He sees me creeping along [illegible] wolf."

"[illegible] isn't a wolf [illegible] can know [illegible] He feels [illegible] vhas a [illegible] an' make [illegible] for a [illegible]

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

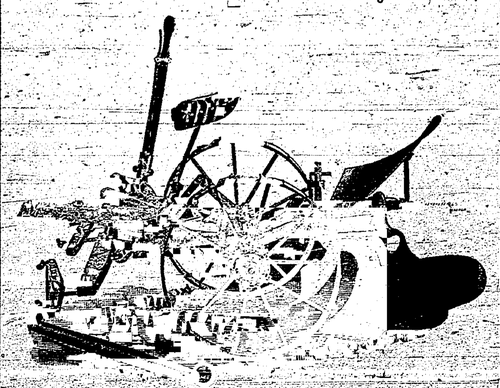
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

C. E. BREWSTER & CO.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Strait's Reversible Sulky Plow.



It is the Only Sulky Made That is Adapted to All Kinds of Hilly Rolling or Level Lands.

In plowing and turning the furrows all one way, there are no dead furrows to finish up. The team turning on the unplowed land leaves the field in splendid shape for the seed. Where dead furrows are wanted, or when it is desired to plow around a field either of the plows can be detached and the sulky used as a right or left handed one-way sulky, and with as good results as any sulky plowing one way.

When Other Sulky Plows are Complete Failure This Plow Goes Right Along and Does Good Work.

Great care has been taken in the course of manufacturing the sulky that all the wearing parts can be duplicated at a small expense. [illegible] relatively without side draft, is nicely finished and thoroughly made and warranted.

WE ARE ALSO SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

Clipper Chilled Plows

Points and Extras always on hand. Our line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

STOVES AND TINWARE,

is always complete. We keep in stock a full supply of Dynamite, for stump and rock blasting.

Wellsboro, August 22, 1889. C. E. BREWSTER & CO.

Hop Plasters

Relieve Pain Instantly. Strengthens Weak Parts. Quiets Nervousness.

A New England Household Remedy.

Unlike any [illegible] for use of coal tar. [illegible] a trial. [illegible] HOP PLASTERS are now [illegible] HOP PLASTERS have been in [illegible] HOP PLASTERS never have sent [illegible] If you [illegible] you'll feel happy [illegible] BUT SEE THAT [illegible] are sold by all [illegible] Don't be surprised into taking [illegible] HOP PLASTER CO., PROPRIETORS, BOSTON.

Sash Weights!

40 Per Cent. Saved

BY PLACING YOUR ORDERS WITH

R. H. EDWARDS,

WELLSBORO, PA.

I have the most improved appliances for turning out weights, [illegible] weight, and am prepared [illegible] your orders with [illegible] daily. Send in your orders.

R. H. EDWARDS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the side, &c. While their great popularity has been shown in curing

SICK HEADACHE

they also cure Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Liver Disease, when these pills are used according to directions. They also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

R. PAGAN,

Optician and Jeweler,

WELLSBORO, PA.

TYPE WRITER.

Rheumatism

What is Meant by "A Permanent Cure."

Read and Know Like This

Prof. Loisette's MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

PATENTS,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

DAVID W. LEWIS & CO.,

Farm Produce on Commission

NEW WAGON SHOP

S. & R. S. HOUGHTON

A Russian Comparison.

A Russian gentleman who has an American wife met some friends of the latter who were traveling in Europe recently, says the Boston *Courier*, and among other things which he told them concerning her was the fact that she had been bitten by one of the bloodhounds that had started out and run amuck so to say one day upon his estate. The Americans were filled with horror and were eager in their inquiries in regard to what was done and if there were any evil results from the wound. The Russian, who is of high rank, hastened to reassure them.

"There were no bad consequences at all," he assured them. "I took a hot iron and burned out the wound. It smelled a little like mutton chops cooking, but I don't mind that.

"There was [illegible] why an American husband should not [illegible] his wife, [illegible] and [illegible] voided and [illegible]

"And every shepherd tells his tale, under the hawthorn in the dale" and on such occasions every shepherdess takes cold, and suffers tortures with neuralgia until some sensible, well-informed citizen advises her to use Salvation Oil.

English Venison.

A noted gourmet recently declared that there are not five parks in England where the venison is now worth its currant jelly, and that, in the course of the previous season, he had not met with more than one haunch that could be cited as even noticeable, and not one that was good enough to seduce him into a second plate.

Medical Value of Wines.

As a general rule the use of wines is not necessary for young persons in good health, breathing country air and not exposed to over work. As, however, life advances and the circulation becomes languid, natural red wine used in moderation, becomes an essential article and in many cases absolutely necessary, but it must be the pure product of the grapes. And even in the Eastern States the physician meets large numbers of town people, especially women, who cannot digest the food and drinks suited to out-door laboring people. In such cases they resort to the beverage of tea which gives rise to a distressing dyspepsia. The wines produced in New Jersey, especially the Burgundy and the Port Grape Wines from Alfred Speer's Vineyards, at Passaic, are the more reliable and the most sought after by physicians and those who have traveled abroad and know what wines are.

ALFRED SPEER, Passaic N. J.

Dear Sir:—I have used your Socialite Claret and your Port Wine in my practice with great satisfaction.

Very truly yours, WM. B. CHILDS

For sale by druggists.

—No Boston baked beans were ever cooked in a pot. They are baked in thick earthen pots, and therein lies the test of their genuineness.

A New Departure

from ordinary business methods is made by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in guaranteeing this world-famed remedy to cure all diseases arising from derangements of the liver or stomach, as indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness or "liver complaint" or from impure blood, as boils, blotches, pimples, tumors, or swelling of the neck or throat, when the proprietors think it will do so. Money paid for "Discovery" promptly returned if, on fair trial, it don't cure.

Tooth's are more used than they were ten years ago, a barber says.

"Ad for the Undertakers."

"It is not probable that this country will ever be so healthy that we shall have to kill a man to start a grave yard yet it is certain that as Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar progresses in popularity, the number of deaths by consumption will diminish. It is indubitably the very best remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, influenza, and all diseases tending to a consumptive crisis, that the world has ever known. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cents 50 cents and $1. Great saving to buy large size.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—Silence is golden; when the gold is coined, however, money talks.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. M. Spalding, Wellsboro.

A Liverpool man has invented an automatic savings bank.

Ringing Noises

in the ears, sometimes a roaring buzzing sound are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

—M. Eiffel's daughter is to be married. Of course she will go on a wedding tower.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, 25, 50c & $1. Glenn's Sulphur Soap 25c. Glenn's Corn Remover kills Corns, Bunions, 25c. Glenn's Hair & Whisker Dye—Black & Brown, 50c. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c. Dr. Bull's Cough Pills are a sure cure, 25c.

—Theme for a new tropical song: "Twas [illegible] in the mild December."

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—Spring flowers are out in various places, and a crop of spring poets is liable to be sprung at any time.

Having sold Dr. Hand's Remedies for children for five years, we take pleasure in stating that we find them universal satisfaction. [illegible] children. G. M. S. Welch, [illegible]

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND & TAR

FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, and all Affections of the Throat, Brea[illegible] and Lungs, leading to consumption.

This [illegible] composed of the honey of [illegible] horehound, in chemical union [illegible] extracted from the Lirs Pine [illegible] tree ables balsamea, or balsam fir.

The [illegible] who used it say, that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is wonderfully effective in all cases where the organs of respiration are affected, and that its action is unusually rapid. It contains nothing that can disorder the stomach; it has also an extremely agreeable flavor.

Children derive great benefit from its soothing properties when suffering with croup and whooping cough.

Prices—25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Large ones cheapest.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Sole Prop'r, N. Y.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS. Cure in 1 Minute.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

The most effective external Remedy extant for the cure of skin diseases, and for beautifying the complexion.

Sold by Druggists, 25c., 2 cakes, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor, New York.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black and Brown, 50c.

ARE YOU

Out of Employment?

If so you want a pleasant and agreeable occupation? Where you can be your own boss; where you can work hard or easy, long or short hours, and get the full reward of your talents and labor? If you do, let us call your attention to our

SAFETY ODOR-LESS HOLLOW-WARE

ALL SIZES

[illegible] and [illegible] other from cooking down into the fire.

The MOST COMPLETE Cooking Utensil

[illegible] to [illegible] hands. No [illegible] needed. No [illegible] colors. [illegible] to [illegible] on the stove. An [illegible] jewels will convince you that they are the most perfect of any kettles now known. A [illegible] steamer and kettle combined.

AGENTS are selling all over the U. S. for [illegible] They sell fast and pay good [illegible] $ per day. Call or write for circulars.

One agent sold over 1,200 in Columbus, O. one agent sold 800 in Hillsboro, Ohio. Our agent averaged over 100 in each of 25 towns in Ohio. Two agents sold over 1400 in 5 months. Our money orders amounted to $15,000 in less than 6 months. Hundreds of agents report sales of 8 to 20 kettles per day. No charge for exclusive territory. If you do not wish to sell the kettles we can send you other quick selling articles. Send two cent stamp for full particulars to J. H. DAY & CO., Cincinnati, O. Sept. 12, 1889-4m.

"Boss-wouldn't blanket him in the stable. Said it wasn't no use."

FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, 5/A Boss Stable, 5/A Electric, 5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/A TRADE MARK. Manufactured only by [illegible] make the

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

[illegible] Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

[illegible] Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

Why He Called a Coincidence.

"I used to travel around the country with a patent hay fork," said the man with a green patch on his left eye as it came his turn to tell a story. "I am not going to say anything about that patent more than that no farmer ever got any benefit from it. What I was to bring out is what might be called a coincidence, and one that I have never met with before and hope never to meet with again. It was this way: [illegible] Farmers have their week days the same as other people. You [illegible] by planting their seed [illegible] through [illegible] had a way of having [illegible] and it worked to my great profit every time. When I got up in the morning, after staying all night with a farmer, I got off something as follows:

"I had a very curious dream last night. I dreamed that I was digging out behind your barn, just on a line with a big knot-hole in the sixth board from the west end, and I unearthed a tin box containing $2,000 in greenbacks. The dream was so vivid that I almost feel the box in my hands. There's nothing in dreams, of course, but I never had one which seemed so real.

"Mind you, I had taken notice of the knot-hole the evening before. Sometimes I fixed the place behind a barn, and sometimes near a stump, or so many paces from a certain tree or clawstack; but it was all settled on beforehand. It was one time in twenty that a farmer would chance me for my lodgings after giving him this dream. It hit them plumb center, and they were only too anxious to get me out of the way so they could begin digging."

"Go on," said several voices, as he made a long pause.

"Well, one morning, after lodging with a farmer all night and getting his note for $50 for a hay fork, I related the usual dream in the usual way. This time it was buried treasure beneath a stump near his barn. I saw that he was hard hit at once, and he left me eating breakfast and went down to dig. I was chuckling over his greenness when he came walking in with a tin box under his arm."

"You don't say!"

"But I do, and it was a box he had dug out a foot or so below the surface. It was broken open right then and there, and may I be drowned for a yeller dog if the contents didn't pan out $2,000 in just as good greenbacks as you ever saw."

"But—but—"

"There were no buts about it. I found the money and kept it, as was his right, and none ever came to claim it. This $2 bill was a part of it. He gave it to me as a reward for my dream, and I'm keeping it as a relic to show what a fool a man can make of himself. That's all, gentlemen—except that I want some of you to kick me as soon as convenient."—*New York Sun.*

The Modern Marriage.

A writer in the Astoria (Oregon) *Transcript*, in commenting on the recent divorce of a young couple at The Dalles, who were both under the age of twenty-one years, showed conclusively that he has never been there himself when he adapted the following from the pen of a well-known humorous writer:

"Calves being allowed to run at large in enclosed pastures without any yoke on them. They marry and have children before they do mustaches. They are fathers of twins before they are the proprietors of two pairs of pants, and the little girls they marry are old women before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of these gosling marriages turns out all right, but it is a clear case of luck. If there was a law against young galoots sparking and marrying before they have cut all their teeth, we suppose the little cusses would trade it in some way. But we ought to be a humane society about it.

"It is time enough for these bantams to think of finding a pullet when they have raised money enough to buy a bundle of lath to build a hen-house. But they see a girl who looks promising, and they are afraid there are not going to be enough to go around and they begin to spark real spry, and before they are aware of the sanctity of the marriage relation they are hitched for life, and before they own a cook stove or bedstead they have got to get up in the night and go after the doctor, so nightened that they run themselves out of breath and abuse the doctor because he does not run too. And when the doctor gets there, there is not linen enough in the house to wrap up the baby."

Druggist (to a lady customer who has turned over a new leaf.) "You are early of late; you used to be behind before but now you are first at last." Old man who did not see the point. "Give me my Bull's Cough Syrup and stop your nonsense."

News of a singularly barbarous duel recently fought in Taos county, New Mexico, has reached Albuquerque. An Indian settler named Waukonsee and a Mexican cattleman, Juan Verego, were the principals. The conditions were that each should submit his hand to his opponent and have a finger cut off, the cutting to be done alternately, and the man who first evinced signs of pain was to be stabbed to the heart. The Indian won the toss and took off the Mexican's forefinger. There was no squeal, and the Mexican took off the Indian's thumb. Then the Mexican lost another finger, and the flow of blood was so great that the Mexican's seconds cut short the proceedings by shooting the Indian dead and cutting his seconds.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady of this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Twenty-four hours relieved on taking the first dose, and she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write Messrs. Hackett & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Call and get a trial bottle free at Geo. M. Spalding's.

Be HONEST and chew FINZER'S OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO

A Pleasant chew. Sweet chew. Lasting chew. Good quality. OLD HONESTY is on the market in only one shape 3x12 - full 16oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.

Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by John Finzer & Bros. Louisville, Ky.

[illegible]

After an experience of thirty-three years in Elmira and three years on Wall street, New York, the greatest business street in America, I have opened my new stores, 104 and 106 East Water street, Elmira, N. Y., with the largest and finest stock of

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES AND GROCERIES,

EVER BROUGHT INTO THIS CITY.

Everything is New, Fresh and Complete, and sold for cash only, but at such prices that all can afford to buy.

When you buy goods of me they will be shipped from New York or Elmira, according as your interests may be best served. If you want $1 worth or $10,000 worth you can get them of me at the price, and I will warrant the safe arrival of goods at your station or money refunded. I am as solid as this government and good for anything I tell you. Don't buy groceries without getting my Price List. Directall communications to

JOHN KENNEDY

104 & 106 East Water St.,

ELMIRA, N. Y.

COLE'S HOTEL,

WELLSBORO, PA.

J. D. COLE, Proprietor.

This is the largest and best hotel in town. It has all the latest improvements, spacious heated bath rooms, billiard rooms, reading room and a good sample room for commercial men. There are seventy large and pleasant sleeping rooms. The hotel is located in the central part of town and has excellent accommodations for commercial business. Finest livery stables attached.

Wellsboro, Pa., April 30, 1887.

What a Comfort!

No Dirt! No Backache!

LASTS LONGER. BRIGHTER. CLEANER. BETTER.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A YANKEE IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT.

AGENTS WANTED.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

The Wellsboro Gazette.

VOL. XVI. —WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890.— NO. 17.

Wellsboro Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS OF PAPER:

One year, in advance $1.50
If not paid during the year 2.00

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,
Editors and Proprietors.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TIME.	1 in	2 in	3 in	4 in	5 in	6 in	9 in	12 in
1 Week	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$2 50	$3 00	$3 50	$5 00	$6 00
2 Weeks	1 50	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	8 50	10 00
3 Weeks	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	10 00	12 00
1 Month	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	12 00	15 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	14 00	20 00	25 00
3 Months	5 00	7 00	9 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	22 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 Year	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	32 00	40 00	50 00	100 00

BUSINESS NOTICES ON LOCAL PAGE.—Ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for every subsequent insertion. No business notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

ANNOUNCEMENTS of names of candidates for office, $5 each.

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BUSINESS CARDS, $5 per year.

Double rates will be charged for figure or table work. Reasonable discounts to yearly advertisers.

No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

BUSINESS CARDS.

F. W. CLARK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, Mansfield, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. W. MERRICK. ROB'T E. YOUNG.

MERRICK & YOUNG,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block. May 14, 1883.

H. P. ERWIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over Agnew's office.—Nov. 10, 1887.

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,

JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block, Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

FRANK H. ROSE,

DENTIST. Office over C. C. Mathews & Bro.'s store, Wellsboro, Pa. Prescribing of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Nov. 7, 1888.

F. C. WASHBURN,

PRACTICAL GUN SMITH, also Dealer in Revolvers, Pistols, Gun Powder, Shot and Fishing Tackle. Repairing neatly and promptly done. First door below Fareham's House.

GEO. W. NAYLOR,

HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy Double and Single Harness kept on hand or made to order. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Nov. 6, 1889.

O. H. DAVIS,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Established 1871. Leading English and American companies represented. Special features attending insurance on farm property. Office on second floor in Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa.—Nov. 23, 1887.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect December 1, 1889.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

Express Mail. (West.) No. 6	No. 4	No. 2	STATIONS.	Going South. (East.) No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3 25	2 35	9 25	Lyons	7 25	12 40	6 00
3 39	2 49	9 40	Geneva	7 10	12 25	5 45
4 12	3 22	10 13	Dresden	6 50	11 55	5 14
4 20	3 30	10 21	Penn Yan	6 42	11 47	5 06
4 30	3 40	10 31	Dundee	6 32	11 37	4 56
4 42	3 52	10 43	Watkins Glen	6 20	11 25	4 44
5 00	4 10	11 00	Pine Valley	6 03	11 08	4 27
5 10	4 20	11 10	Dp Corning Ar	5 53	10 58	4 17

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

8	10	6	STATIONS.	1	3	7
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3 50			Dp Antrim Ar	1 00		
3 10			*Summit	12 42		
3 03			*Round Top	12 35		
2 57	11 50	7 15	WELLSBORO	12 30	5 15	8 00
2 37	11 37	7 20	Stokesdale	12 07	5 02	7 53
2 30	11 30	7 22	Stokes dale Junc	12 00	4 55	7 50
2 11	11 12	7 28	Miles Valley	11 38	4 37	7 41
1 54	11 02	7 07	Middlebury	11 25	4 25	7 31
1 43	10 50	7 27	Holidays	11 10	4 10	7 20
1 29	10 46	7 45	*Spencer	11 00	4 00	7 12
1 20	10 35	7 55	Tioga	11 00	3 50	7 02
1 13	10 28	8 15	*Tioga Jct	10 50	3 45	6 57
1 00	10 15	8 30	Lawrenceville	11 13	3 58	7 05
5 05	12 22	8 20	Lindley	11 07	4 50	6 52
5 20	12 35	8 29	*Presho	10 57	4 38	6 43
5 35	12 50	8 50	Ar Corning Dp	10 35	4 15	6 20

Fine Creek Division.

10	8	STATIONS.	1	3
P.M.	P.M.		P.M.	P.M.
12 25	4 15	WELLSBORO	11 50	5 35
12 07	4 07	Stokesdale	11 37	5 46
12 00	4 00	Stokesdale Jun.	11 30	5 50
11 54	3 54	*Mann Creek	11 23	6 14
11 31	3 40	Arnonia	11 23	6 20
11 15	3 25	*Four Mile Run	12 02	6 30
10 58	3 21	*Hardington	12 42	6 41
10 36	3 10	Blackwell's	1 15	7 15
10 19	3 00	Cedar Run	1 28	7 30
8 05	2 15	Waterville	2 15	8 27
8 00	1 45	Jersey Shore	2 45	9 00
7 45	1 15	Newberry Junc.	3 15	9 35
7 25	1 05	Williamsport	3 25	9 45
A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
6 00	5 35	8 50	Ar. Corning Dp	10 35	6 20	6 30
4 25	4 00	11 40	Painted Post	8 00	4 00	3 40
3 38	4 17	7 48	Nelson	11 37	7 30	9 10
3 10	4 03	7 31	Elkland	11 50	7 42	9 40
2 45	3 38	7 11	Osceola	12 10	8 03	10 20
2 33	3 45	7 21	Acedy Corners	12 07	8 00	10 20
2 26	3 42	7 18	Knoxville	12 10	8 05	10 23
2 00	3 30	7 05	Cowanesque	12 21	8 33	10 51
1 46	3 24	6 52	Westfield	12 28	8 21	11 11
1 25	3 15	6 53	Potter Brook	12 37	8 31	11 32
1 19	3 11	6 51	Elmer	12 40	8 33	11 40
1 05	3 05	6 45	Harrison Valley	12 45	8 40	11 55

FALL BROOK BRANCH.—A train leaves Blossburg at 12.25 p. m. Somerville at 12.45 and arrives at Fall Brook at 1.05 p. m. Returning, it leaves Fall Brook at 2.00 p. m., Somerville at 2.20 and arrives at Blossburg at 2.40 p. m.

*Flag station.

CONNECTIONS.—At Lyons with Main Line, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Trains 2, 4 and 6, make close connections for all points East and West. Sleeping and Dining Cars from Lyons to Syracuse, Albany, New York and Boston. Rochester, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

Geneva—Auburn Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Geneva, Ithaca & Sayre R. R. Dryden—Ithaca, Auburn & Northern R. R. Ithaca—Lehigh Valley R. R. Waverly, Sayre & Towanda Division L. V. R. R. Corning—Erie, Pennsylvania Central R. R., and D. L. & W. R. R.

Lawrenceville—Tioga R. R.

Jersey Shore—Pennsylvania R. R.

Williamsport—Reading & Columbia R. R. Through passenger coaches from Williamsport to and from Reading, Philadelphia and points south, via P. & R. R. R. and Williamsport & Northern R. R.

Passenger agent, Syracuse, N. Y.

Addison & Pennsylvania Division.

NEW FIRM.

SAXTON & SEELY.

We take this opportunity to announce to the citizens of Wellsboro and vicinity that we have purchased the goods and business of James I. White and have refitted this store with a fresh stock, consisting of a choice line of

Family Groceries

FLOUR, FEED, MEAT,

Pure Teas, Coffees, and Spices.

CANNED GOODS

Confectionery, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco. Fruits and Vegetables in season.

Highest Price Paid for Farmers' Produce,

either in cash or trade. Call and see us.

SAXTON & SEELY.

Wellsboro, May 23, 1889.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

We keep our stock fresh and full and sell everything at

ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Japan, Oolong, English Breakfast and Young Hyson Teas.

Sugars and Molasses

at about New York cost prices. Canned Goods at remarkably low prices.

ROASTED COFFEE.

In these goods we have the best that can be bought, and we know that our prices are as low as cheap stock is sold for. A fair trial will make you a permanent customer.

R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

Wellsboro, August 22, 1889.

NO OLD STOCK.

All new and of the finest finish and latest patterns can be seen at

WHEELER & BUTTS'

FURNITURE STORE,

Opposite the Cobb Hotel.

Velvet Couches, Ladies' Cabinets and Parlor Suits, Fancy Plush Chairs of Oak, Walnut and Mahogany,

BED ROOM SUITS

of the finest finish and patterns and cheaper than any place in Tioga county.

CALL AND EXAMINE PRICES.

Goods delivered any where within a circuit of five miles free of charge.

UNDERTAKING.

Having an elegant hearse and other necessaries we are prepared to carry on the undertaking business in the best and most satisfactory manner. We respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage, feeling confident that we will give satisfaction both as to promptitude and price.

WHEELER & BUTTS.

All Honors to the King of all Sewing Machines.

VICTORIOUS IN ALL COMPETITION.

PRONOUNCED THE

Best in the World

by the experts of both Europe and America. See it, try it, buy it. The

White Sewing Machine

Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, offer as demonstration of the unequaled excellence of their machines the fact that at all of the World's great exhibition in competition with the best makers of all countries, they have universally taken the

HIGHEST HONORS.

"O, oh, let me see, what do you give for a cold on the chest?" asked Jones, in a sort of indifferent tone, of a doctor with whom he was slightly acquainted, as he met him on the street. "Advice," was the laconic reply. So he did. We advise you not to neglect that hacking cough and drowsy feeling, the coated tongue, the failing appetite, the indigestion and general lassitude and debility—that "tired feeling," as so many express it. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in time, and it will not disappoint. It is not only the most wonderful alterative, or blood-cleanser, known to medical science, but also possesses a superior nutritive and tonic or strength-giving properties. For Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, accompanied with lingering coughs, the "Golden Medical Discovery," is absolutely unequaled as a remedy.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Consumptive Night-sweats, and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines. It's the only lung remedy, sold by druggists, guaranteed to benefit, or cure, in every case, or money refunded.

$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

ERIE

Time Table in effect November 17, 1889.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	12* p.m.	2* p.m.	8* p.m.	10* a.m.	16* a.m.	24* p.m.
Susp. Bridge..Lv.	4.20	5.55		7.50		
Niag. Falls..Ar.	4.30	6.05		8.00		
Buffalo.....	5.30	7.20		9.00		
Dunkirk.....	8.25			7.05		
Salamanca.....	9.05		5.35	8.00		
Olean.....	9.12		6.04	9.00		
Rochester ..Lv.	5.30	8.15		9.45		
Bath.....	8.16					
Hornellsville..	8.40	10.22	8.00	12.01	6.00	4.00
Addison.....	9.33	10.30		1.02	6.50	4.19
Corning.....	8.34	11.24	9.05	1.30	7.15	4.21
Gibson.....	10.28	12.04	9.24	1.52	7.50	4.56
Waverly.....	10.55		10.05	2.18	8.25	5.42
Owego.....	11.31	1.07	10.32	2.52	9.02	6.21
Binghamton..	12.15	1.48	11.16	3.31	9.45	8.10
	a.m.		p.m.	p.m.		
Albany.....	4.00		5.20	8.40		
	p.m.		p.m.	a.m.		
Boston.....	12.10		9.55	8.15		
Susquehanna..	1.46		12.01	1.30	10.45	4.15
Carbondale..Arr.	2.25		2.25	5.45		
Scranton....Arr.	11.34	11.34		9.17		
Hancock.....	3.00		12.16	5.20		
Honesdale...Arr.	10.15			8.20		
Port Jervis....	4.25	5.25	3.05	7.45		
New York.....Ar.	7.15	8.25	6.40	10.50		
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.

Additional Local Trains Westward.

No. 6 leaves Binghamton 7.10, Susquehanna 7.55, Carbondale 8.25, Scranton 9.05, Honesdale 1.50, Port Jervis 12.15, arriving at New York 3.37 p. m.

No. 18 leaves Rochester 6.00 a. m., Bath 8.48, Corning 9.17, arriving at Elmira 10.00 a. m.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	5* a.m.	15* p.m.	7* p.m.	29* a.m.	3* p.m.	15* p.m.
New York..Lv.	9.00	4.00	6.00	7.00	8.30	
Port Jervis..	11.00	6.05		9.45	10.25	
Honesdale....	11.00	3.55				
Hancock.....	2.20			4.18	2.02	
Scranton....Lv.	10.00	5.10				10.00
Carbondale..Lv.	11.10	6.25				11.10
Susquehanna...	2.29	9.10	11.49	6.05	3.05	1.30
	p.m.	a.m.		p.m.		p.m.
Boston.....	11.00	8.30				3.00
	a.m.	p.m.				a.m.
Albany.....Lv.	8.25	4.00				10.50
Binghamton..	4.10	9.49	12.35	6.50	3.55	2.50
Owego.....	4.43	10.23		7.24	4.30	3.27
Waverly.....	5.14	10.55		7.56	5.15	3.49
Elmira.....	5.45	11.27	1.05	8.16	5.51	4.23
Corning.....	6.12	11.59	2.24	8.49	6.27	5.12
Addison.....	6.32			10.16	6.51	5.38
Hornellsville..	7.28	1.30	3.30	1.00	8.05	6.45
Bath.....	8.10		4.08	1.40	5.10	
Rochester ..Ar.	10.05		7.30		11.00	
Olean.....	10.15	3.11		2.50	6.05	
Salamanca..Arr.	10.45	3.54		3.25	6.50	
Dunkirk.....Arr.				6.00	1.10	
Buffalo.....	10.28		8.17	7.45	11.15	
Niagara Falls..	12.15			8.30		
Susp. Bridge. Ar.	12.19		7.26	9.00	2.25	
	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.

Additional Local Trains Westward.

No. 11 leaves Susquehanna 5.55 p. m., Binghamton 7.01, Owego 7.54, Waverly 8.41, Elmira 9.27, Corning 10.30, Addison 11.05, Hornellsville 12.40 p. m.

No. 17 leaves Elmira 1.40 p. m., Corning 2.15, Bath 3.01, Rochester 5.55, arriving at Buffalo 7.45 p. m.

*Daily. All other trains only except Sunday.

L. P. FARNER,
Gen'l Supt., Jersey City.

W. J. MURPHY, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Jersey City.
G. P. Agt., New York.
S. T. SEELY, Div. Passenger Agent, Elmira.
L. C. WOOD, Ticket Agent, Elkland, Pa.

TIOGA DIVISION.

Westward. No. 109	No. 107	No. 105*	STATIONS.	Eastward. No. 102	No. 104	No. 110
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
3.40	9.50	6.25	Lv. Elmira Ar.	9.25	4.10	8.20
3.57	10.30	7.25	Millerton "	8.58	4.15	8.38
4.07	11.15	9.10	Lawrenceville "	8.17		8.00
4.16	11.53	11.05	Mansfield "	7.37	4.45	7.20
4.30	12.30	1.00	Blossburg "	7.05	4.15	3.47
	1.20	2.30	Ar. Hoytville Lv.		9.10	2.55
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.

Trains leave Blossburg for Morris Run at 7.00 a. m. and 1.00 p. m. and leave Morris Run for Blossburg 6.45 and 10.20 a. m., and 3.15 p. m.

S. T. SEELY, Div. Pass. Agent.

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For 1890 will be as much better than THE WEEKLY Press for 1889 as we can make it. With every issue during the new year it will be ...

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Not only will the quantity of reading be greater than that of any other newspaper, but the quality will be improved in every way that experience, ability and money can effect it.

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IMPORTANT FEATURES ARE TO BE ADDED ...

J. E. CLARK

ELEVATOR STREET.

Fresh Stock and Talk Of Oysters and Clams.

FRANK M. BAKER'S

ESTABLISHED 1864

First National Bank

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

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CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $100,000

Asks Bank transacts a general banking business. Makes collections, sells drafts on Europe, and gives prompt attention to all business entrusted to its care.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

PARLOR RESTAURANT

At Wholesale and Retail

First class Meals at the Popular Price of 25 Cents. Table Board, $3.00 per Week.

Oysters in every style, Raw, Stewed, Fried, Roasted and Broiled. Ladies and Gentlemen can be served in the quiet seclusion of our private rooms. Wholesale Oysters and Terrapin. Game in season. Cigars and Tobacco. Ice Cream and Soda. Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, etc.

C. KRYN.

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The Gazette Company, Limited,
Publishers.

Dec. 19, 1889.

READ THE Philadelphia Weekly Press and club with your home paper.

The Dinner Pail Brigade.

At eventide, when all the tasks are over for the day,
When saw and hammer, pick and drill have all been laid away,
When daylight fades behind the gathering shadows in the west,
And night sets down its curtains to all the world of toil and rest,
Then, in the fin and shadow of the ever-crowded street,
That pulsates to the throbbing of a million hearts in fleet,
In broken lines and numbers and in homely, plain array,
The dinner pail brigade.

At early morning, ere the fainting starlight scarce has gone,
Ere the sunbeams climbed the dew-washed way of the dawn,
The kindly hands whose loving deeds the earth shall not reveal
Provided from an humble store the simple noon-tide meal.
Again before his going did he linger at the door
To say the fond good-by and feel the kiss of love once more,
As memory called back the day when she, a trusting maid,
was united to a member of the dinner-pail brigade.

With saw and plane and hammer, and with lathe and mold and drill,
The workers all are toiling at the factory and mill,
Where each is daily striving with an earnest hand and head
To win the peaceful battles where the victory is bread.
A modest, cosy cottage is their coveted domain,
Within the hearts of loved ones is the realm where they would reign,
And fair and happy pictures are the ones by hope displayed
Within the hearts of those who form the dinner-pail brigade.

THE DIAMOND BUTTON

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE NOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER.

By BAKER NORTH.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Bryan, I am not often guilty of the enormity of directing attention to the wear of gentlemen, but the buttons you have are so curious that I should like to make an inquiry."

"Pardon is granted, for I am rather fond of these buttons. They are rare, and as a poor devil of a newspaper man I don't often mount valuable jewelry, I am distinguished among my fellows for them."

"I never saw but one pair like them," continued Smith, "and they were in the nature of an heirloom. These buttons were of Florentine manufacture—my friend having had a diamond inserted in them. They had belonged to his grandfather, who received them as a present from an Italian, so he told me."

"Yes?" said Tom, dumfounded by the coolness displayed by Fountain. "These buttons were given me by a gentleman—a friend for whom I would lay in my power to do a very great favor."

"It was possibly the same person," said Fountain.

"Possibly," replied Tom.

Tom had expected to disconcert Fountain by displaying them, and was taken aback by the fact that Fountain had directed attention to them.

He thought that either Fountain was a man of the coolest nerve, or that the buttons did not belong to him. He was loath to give it up so, and consequently he deliberately turned the conversation to New York matters, and then watching Fountain so that he could observe every shade of expression he suddenly said:

"I have been given a hint from headquarters that they are on the track of Templeton's murderer."

Fountain's face never flinched, and an expression of mild curiosity only alone upon it.

"Indeed, I hope they may catch the rascal; it was a dastardly deed."

As extraordinary as was the command Tom exercised over his features at all times, it is to be feared that astonishment, if not disappointment, was visible for a moment. However, Fountain had turned to the others as he pronounced these words, and did not notice the fleeting impression on Tom's face.

"How long do you stay, Fountain?" inquired some one at the table.

"I return to-morrow night," was the reply.

"And I to-morrow," [illegible] posed Tom airily. "And as I have to get off at an unreasonably early hour, I shall retire from this enchanting scene of vice, flee the temptation of your seductive society, and say good night."

Once on the sidewalk, he struck his cane on the stones and said aloud:

"Well, he beats the deck for coolness and self possession. I expected to carry him by a coup de grace, but not a tumor, by Jove! He is a man of nerve. However, my trip, so much by good luck as by tact, has not been unfruitful. One or two more turns of the coil and I've got him." After a moment's silence: "Pang it, I'm growing frightfully stupid. Why in the name of common sense didn't I ask him who it was who owned the buttons? If there was a convenient stone wall here I'd butt my head against it to see if it has turned soft. However, that photograph ought to be ready by the time I get back to New York, and then for the identification. By St. George, the work goes bravely on! So I'll to bed."

CHAPTER XIX.

TOM TELLS A VERY PRETTY STORY.

WHEN Tom arrived in New York city it was early in the morning, for he came in upon the Sound steamer. Breakfasting, he hurried away to his brooklyn [illegible] exch[illegible] left a few days ago, with the information that Fountain had been summoned to Newport, after considerable telegraphic correspondence with the Ashgrove girl. Upon the impulse of the moment I determined to go, and I made up my mind that if I started at once with out delay I could see there before he did. An instinct—intuition—what you will—impelled me to go. Some [illegible] you I left at home. I made a big stake.

"Oh, then you have learned something."

"A great deal. Listen! I had not time to pack anything, but I grabbed a bag I had used on my last trip out of town, in which I knew there was a change of clean linen, and just caught the train."

"Get to your point," said Holbrook impatiently, deeply interested.

"Take it easy, my boy, it is not to be told that way. The beauty of telling a tale is telling it in a sequential manner; you make your points much stronger, and a clearer understanding is the result."

"Oh, go on your own way," returned Holbrook, irritably, realizing that Tom was not to be driven and that interruption only delayed the course of his narrative.

"Well, then, as I traveled on I had time to examine the reasons laying back of my impulse. Of course, if Fountain went to Newport he would go to Witherspoon's. That several telegrams had passed between himself and the Ashgrove girl, and that Fountain had expressed a desire to remain in New York a few days longer and had yielded in obedience to the last telegram from Newport, showed urgency. Now, what urgency, and why? That was what I was traveling to Newport to find out if I could."

"I should take it a very poor reason," interrupted Holbrook. "The idea of traveling off so many miles upon an impulse."

"My dear fellow, your inability to appreciate how controlling such impulses are upon some temperaments shows me clearly you would never succeed as a newspaper man. I make it a rule of life to obey the promptings of my intuitions. Hence my success."

"Well, get on with your story."

"After a while I thought I would open my bag and find what I had with me, and to my surprise I discovered a suit of clothes for a laboring man a working suit. Then I remembered that I had used it as a disguise some time ago when I was on another affair, and the thought popped into my head that I could use it again, possibly to good effect. After I got to Newport I made my way to the Witherspoon cottage and took in the surroundings. I knew what time Fountain was to leave New York, and, therefore, about what time he would arrive.

"I determined to disguise myself as a gardener, get on the ground, and risk detection. So procuring a pair of garden shears, I did my working clothes up in a package, smuggled it out of the hotel, and on a plausible pretext secured a room in a cottage close to the house. I could make the change. About the only thing I learned on the shave was experience in make-up, and when I issued from the room I was as fit a gardener as you ever saw. I loitered around until about the time for his arrival. I was near the gates when the carriage drove up, and quietly followed it. Fortunately for me, much as were at work on the grounds I was in full view not in the rear.

"Oh, do skip the details, for heaven's sake!" cried Holbrook.

"You seem to be nervous this morning," rejoined Tom, who, between a desire to tease Holbrook and an intense relish in his own tale, was indulging his vein of graphic recital. "Well, I saw the Ashgrove girl waiting for him, saw her greet him, and then sit down and wait for him while he entered the house. Shortly he came out again, and I had an opportunity to get close up to the veranda out of sight, on the pretext of trimming some vines. Then there began the most extraordinary conversation."

Tom here detailed that scene upon the veranda, of which the reader is fully informed.

"Now," he continued, "Tom was not interrupted; Holbrook was too anxious and interested to lose a word.

When he had finished Holbrook said:

"That settles it. Fountain is the man."

"I think there is no doubt of it," replied Tom.

"None in the least. What power of self-possession! Of course he realized thoroughly what she was driving at."

"Of course," said Tom, "but he is sure of her love, and does not propose to admit it even to her."

"It is only such a firm, determined, cold blooded kind of a person who could commit so deliberate and cold blooded a murder."

"True, but I think his exhibition of firmness and self possession at the club was even greater than on the veranda."

"How?"

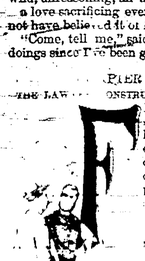
"Why, on the veranda he was sure of the girl, he could depend on her love for him; but in the club an intimation that he was the murderer, backed by proof or strong suspicion, would have made each man there an enemy."

"True," commented Holbrook. "But Flora! How that girl does love! It is a wild, unreasoning, an all pervading love, a love sacrificing everything. I could not have believed it of her."

"Come, tell me," said Tom, "of your doings since I've been gone."

CHAPTER XX.

THE LAW CONSTRUCTS A TOWER FROM [illegible]



[illegible] had left, and Dodwell thought over two million times. His only significant question was this:

Had Mr. Dodwell reason to suppose that Pierson had ever borne any other name?

"No," cried Tom, "that is getting warm. What was Dodwell's reply?

"Upon the contrary he had every reason to believe he had not; he had first known of Mr. Pierson twenty-five years ago, and he then bore that name, and was known as a reputable merchant."

"This thing is very perplexing," remarked Tom thoughtfully. "I cannot make out the connection. Wessing is here making inquiries with regard to Pierson's papers; Fountain makes the same inquiry, and yet so far as we are enabled to ascertain there is no relation between the two."

Holbrook was pacing up and down his narrow room in profound thought. Finally he said:

"Tom, the case stands like this. Now, follow me closely: Templeton is murdered in the open streets, and there is no apparent motive for the deed. Circumstances, wholly arising from Flora Ashgrove's manner and words, point the way to suspicions of Fountain.

"Good, I follow you."

"As soon as we set inquiry on foot we run against the dead Pierson. Wessing inquires for his papers, so does Fountain."

"Yes, and so does Parker."

"Oh, that is nothing; he is an attorney, probably acting for one or other of them. Don't interrupt me, you destroy the continuity of my thought. To get back so does Fountain. Now, in the talk between Flora and Fountain, overheard by you, there are three points made plain. Fountain is an illegitimate son; second, he is proposing to engage upon an enterprise in the following of which is involved the exposure of his illegitimacy; third, Providence has removed Templeton from his path."

"Oh, ho, I begin to see your drift."

"Now to weave these facts. Let me make some suppositions. Suppose Pierson was one of those men who, having a fair and respectable business career, lived a double or even triple social life. This is not a wild supposition—there are plenty of such instances; the records of the courts are full of them. Now to proceed: Note that Wessing is making inquiries because now mark—because his mother—his mother, mark you, thinks that Pierson is a relative, and if he is then she is an heir."

"Good. I follow; I follow."

"Now, suppose Wessing should be a son of Pierson's under another name, that would account for his inquiries after Pierson's property in so guarded a manner, wouldn't it?"

"Yes."

"And suppose, since Fountain acknowledges that he is an illegitimate son, he was another son of Pierson's by another mother, that would account for his inquiries."

"Yes, but I don't follow you closely now."

"And suppose that Pierson was an assumed name in middle life to escape the consequences of a devious way of living, and that having had two illegitimate sons, he had a third, a legitimate son, whose mother he had abandoned, and that son was Templeton—Templeton whom Providence had removed from Fountain's path—that is to say, Providence in the shape of a sharp knife in the hands of Harry Fountain."

"You take my breath away. And what then?"

"Why, you have the motive for the murder."

"But how do you bring Wessing in?"

"I don't bring him in; he is there only from the fact that he inquires for Pierson's papers."

"And that he was present at the murder; don't forget that in your theorizing."

"I don't; it is nothing, a mere coincidence, but one of those curious joinings of lines and crossing of paths, which if not carefully avoided confuse the judgment and mislead it, which makes truth always so much stranger than fiction."

"Wessing would have the same motive for getting Templeton out of the way."

"But he didn't do the deed; and besides, Wessing is not a man who would pursue any point to death and who could do deliberate murder; a glance is sufficient to determine that—he is weak. On the contrary, Fountain would. We have both agreed to that."

"But," said Tom, "is not your theory fanciful? There is a great deal to suppose. I admit that, so far as Fountain is concerned, it is plausible."

"Only plausible above the rest because you have certain ascertained facts or statements of himself and Flora to reason upon. Fountain is proposing to seek a fortune; Pierson's fortune lies waiting to be sought; Fountain inquires here about Pierson's papers, and admits to Flora that he called upon me in reference to that enterprise. Flora is horror stricken at the idea of his coming to me, who saw the murderer at a distance, and who pretended to see more than I did. These are the connecting links which make the reasoning seem plausible as to Fountain. You seem to stumble over the idea that there must have been some knowledge of Wessing by Fountain, and of Fountain by Wessing."

"I confess it."

"It is not necessary to the truth of any theory that they should not have known each other if they should. See [illegible] Fountain did know of Wessing [illegible] and that the [illegible] time [illegible] on also, it would [illegible] in the eastern [illegible] the [illegible] of she [illegible]

[illegible] left a few days ago, with the information that Fountain had been summoned to Newport, after considerable telegraphic correspondence with the Ashgrove girl. Upon the impulse of the moment I determined to go, and I made up my mind that if I started at once with out delay I could see there before he did. An instinct—intuition—what you will—impelled me to go. Some [illegible] you I left at home. I made a big stake.

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Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890.

FRED K. WRIGHT, FRANK CONEVERY

Editors and Proprietors.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

IF the *Agitator* increases its stereotype plate service it may in time become something of a newspaper, and retain its subscribers. Even "boiler plate" matter is preferable to its effete efforts in behalf of Judge Mitchell.

THE Philadelphia *Record* remarks that "The report that the late green Christmas has made a fat church-yard has reached the Republican headquarters; and the party managers will no doubt make arrangements to fry out the church-yards."

NOW just observe the GAZETTE tumble over itself in its haste to print the evidence in the Blossburg Coal Company's case!—*Agitator.* If the GAZETTE prints any of the evidence in the tax appeal cases of the coal companies, it will not attempt to juggle the same in the interest of Judge Mitchell.

AND now it is reported that a crusade is to be inaugurated against the Hungarians in the mining regions of this State. It should be remembered that the Huns were brought to this country by the arrogant mine operators, who are benefited by protection. Is it necessary to reiterate that the employer is protected, but not the employe?

A COLORADO wool grower informed the Ways and Means Committee on Thursday that his sheep would have been worth as much had Cleveland been re-elected. The intelligence and reasoning power of this marvelous "Rocky Mountain goat" is doubtless. Chairman McKinley should make this Colorado advocate of a Chinese tariff his private secretary. A few more such announcements and the farmer who possesses half a dozen sheep will be frightened into convulsions when tariff reform is mentioned.

THE Philadelphia *Press*, which has been sledding itself hoarse in pretending to be the friend of the laboring man, locked out its union pressmen on New Year's eve, because they had asked for an advance of five cents per one thousand ems. Mr. Singerly, of the *Record*, did not discharge his faithful employes when he learned they desired better pay, but voluntarily raised the price of composition five cents per thousand. The *Record* is a tariff reform paper, while the *Press* advocates protection.

THE *Agitator's* resort to bar-room slang in its attempt to answer some of the pertinent questions put to it by the Blossburg *Advertiser* is ill-timed. A paper which claims to represent the Latter element of society should not (no matter if the inclination be natural) sink to the level of the loafer by having recourse to the latter's vocabulary of chuck expressions, especially when engaged in a controversy which does not necessitate the use of any such language. Any loafer or "touch" can "argue" by making use of the terms employed in a recent issue of the *Agitator*.

JUDGE LAWRENCE, of the New York Supreme Court, has decided that Col. W. W. Dudley, who is suing several New York newspapers for libel for charging him of writing the "blocks of five" letters, must submit to an examination in New York, in order to allow the defendants an opportunity to prepare an answer to his allegations. If Dudley didn't write the letters in question why does he hesitate about obeying the mandate of the court? The trouble is that Dudley is guilty and dare not press his charges against the newspapers.

PHILADELPHIA'S Tariff Reform Club, organized on November 2, 1889, is not a partisan club. It embraces among its members Democrats, Republicans and Independents, and its declared purpose is "advocating a reformation of the tariff in the direction of free raw materials." The *Times* thinks "If Philadelphia had free wool, free iron ore, free lumber, free salt and free tin, it would do more to quicken our industries than all other possible causes combined; and the non-partisan Tariff Reform Club that teaches these truths is one of the best contributions of the New Year to this great citadel of American industry."

PRIVATE DALZELL has sounded the following note of warning to Harrison and his camp followers: "One-tenth of us at home on election day and every State North is Democratic. Do you hear that, you gentry that will take your seats in Congress in a fortnight? Think of it and tremble. You have our interests in your hands. Beware! Your lives are in our hands, and every man of you will be damned to infamy who fails to shape legislation according to contract, and that alone we stand for election, and we will see to it if you fail to perform your contract.

[illegible]

[illegible] written [illegible] the Republican [illegible] of the Republican [illegible] that every [illegible] evidence is given in the [illegible] tariff reform [illegible] the idea of judging as to what constitutes the protection "extra" as a Mr. Dalzell does. When we joined the extra [illegible] Judge Mitchell was right in fair [illegible] coal companies the truth cannot injure him.

REV. W. [illegible], a blasphemous preacher of Bonham, Texas, delivered a lecture at that place the other evening on "The Infidelity of Jeff Davis." [illegible] Jeff Davis to Jesus Christ by saying "It is said history repeats itself. If this be correct, then the truest instance of a [illegible] I know of in the life of Jesus Christ is repeated to a great extent in the career of Jefferson Davis. Christ intended to deliver his people through the Nazarene [illegible] but will put his change his shoes after all, [illegible] dollar his [illegible] north of Mason and Dixon's line. I said he [illegible] will undoubtedly [illegible] of the human race."

[illegible]

THE CHURCHYARD IS FAT

[illegible] Death Rolls Up Its Heaviest Total Since A Decided Dip.

(From the New York World, January 6.)

If one will take the trouble to look at the long list of death notices that have been published daily in the newspapers for the past week he may recall the old saying that "A green Christmas makes a fat churchyard." Never have the newspapers since the days of the rebellion published such long lists of death notices, and still a newspaper is not a safe guide to the number of deaths in a day, for there are thousands of people in this big city who cannot afford the expense of advertising the death of relative or friend.

This alarming increase in the death rate, physicians are at least forced to confess, is due to "la grippe" or "influenza." At first it was thought that this country would only be visited with a slight form of the Russian malady and the doctors were inclined to treat the matter lightly, but within the past week the disease has made such rapid progress, with fatal results increasing every day, that the medical fraternity have come to the conclusion that they have a dread disease to handle, for the cure of which heroic measures must be employed in the beginning.

The death list in the city rose yesterday to alarming proportions, and with one exception, is the heaviest known in a single day in the history of the Health Department. The total was 220, the six days giving a total of 968. The heaviest death-roll for one day in seven years was that of June 28, 1888, which was 227. No such total was reached before in the Winter season, and the health officers attribute it to the epidemic of influenza.

Though the Health Department records show that only four persons died of influenza pure and simple, it was learned yesterday that the majority of fatal cases from consumption, pneumonia, and bronchitis were superinduced by the patient first contracting the grip. The great danger to be apprehended, when the patient has caught the disease, is that complications may arise. In itself the disease is not fatal, but if one has weak lungs or a sensitive throat, unless great care be taken at the outset, fatal results are apt to follow. Even persons with strong constitutions have died within the past two weeks from the disease, their deaths being caused by carelessness during the incipient stages of the disease.

One distressing feature of the grip and one that the physicians view with alarm is the profound depression that goes with the aching head and body. Some have gone so far as to state that disorders of the brain follow in the track of the fluenza. An air of probability is lent to this theory by the recent suicides that have taken place of people who are known to be suffering from the disease.

The United States was visited by a similar malady in 1836, but it did not attain any magnitude until 1843. Then the sufferings of the people were dreadful, many dying from the complaint. In 1837 the country also went through a siege of it. In the correspondence of E. H. Mills, who was United States Senator from Massachusetts in 1837, he spoken of having contracted a severe cold that was out of the ordinary run of colds, his description of the symptoms being identical with those which usher in "la grippe" to-day.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Latest Information From All Quarters of the Globe.

A violent fit of coughing caused the death of a Reading man.

Towanda is to pay $1,200 a year for electric street lights.

The Elmira Reformatory begins the new year with 1,007 prisoners.

The decrease in the public debt since June 30, 1889, is $23,693,710.12.

The Lutheran church of St. Michael at Erie Chapelle has been burned.

Nine Reading bachelors, being interviewed, agreed that bachelorhood is a failure.

The Sultan of Turkey has decorated Stanley with the order of the blazing star.

Hon. Wm. J. Kelley, of this State, the "Father of the House," is said to be dying from a cancer in the throat.

Mrs. Hannah B. Southworth, who recently shot Pettus, her betrayer, in New York city, died on Tuesday.

It is said that logs will be hauled down the new railroad on Kettle creek by the middle of the present month.

The following will was admitted to probate at Pittsburg a few days since: "Pittsburg, Sept. 2, 1829—If I die I want my wife to have what I have got. Rood Myers."

Miss Kate Drexel, the Philadelphia heiress, now known as Sister Catherine, passed New Year's night by the bedside of a dying patient in a Pittsburg hospital.

The New York *Medical Record* says the reports concerning the fatalities from influenza have been greatly exaggerated, as the disease readily yields to the usual remedies.

A dastardly attempt was made on New Year's to blow up a hall-room filled with dancers at Millvale, near Pittsburg. The dynamite destroyed the stairs leading to the hall-room.

Governor Beaver has issued warrants for the execution, February 20, of murderers Thomas J. Cole and Jacob S. Scoop of Philadelphia, William S. Hopkins of Bellefonte, and John W. Rudy of Lancaster.

Soldiers and personal friends of Andrew Jackson have issued an address from Nashville, Tenn., asking the soldiers and citizens of the Republic to celebrate generally the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans.

In view of the character of the men required for the performance of the Canal and the [illegible] found difficult to preserve for $500, [illegible] make the [illegible] in Indiana [illegible] national temperance [illegible] Prohibitionists [illegible] Mansfield [illegible] night [illegible]

SABINSVILLE SQUIBS.

How the Holiday Season Was Passed Per Our Quiet Writer. Weather for Bugs.

The holiday season passed off lively and family reunions were numerous. Visiting was the order of the day. A dance was given at Shoot's hall on Christmas and New Year's nights.

Last Saturday evening the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. Church gave a festival. Mrs. Will Rushmore held the lucky ticket and secured a handsome bed quilt. The society secured money enough to finish paying for the church organ.

Prof. I. C. Hoyt was in Sabinsville last Friday renewing his class in music.

Mr. Jerome Warner, of Woodhull, N. Y., is visiting relatives in this village.

Miss Carrie Weatherbee is home from Binghamton, N. Y., to pass a few days.

Miss Maggie Bower is visiting some young friends in Elmira.

Miss Ella Goodspeed and Miss Jennie King passed New Year's Day with their friend, Miss Cassie Morton, in Mixtown.

Miss Eva Chamberlain has been visiting at the home of Mr. Dempsey in Elkland.

The members of the Grand Army Post attended the funeral of Mr. Bross, of Westfield, who died on the 27th ult.

Clark Wilber, who recently met with an accident in a hay press, is now able to be about on crutches.

Mr. Arnold, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his brother-in-law, Dud Beach. He has some intention of making this place his future home.

Mrs. L. C. Partington lectured here two evenings in the week preceding Christmas, and was successful in reviving the Good Templars' lodge. This lodge had not surrendered its charter, but had disbanded for a time. The lodge is now reorganized and has quite a large membership.

Rev. S. L. Bovier intends to remove to Sabinsville next April. His many friends rejoice to hear this, and anxiously await his coming.

The roads are simply horrible, and worse than at any time this season.

A car load of proved hay left the track and tipped over near the depot the other day.

The license question is now agitating the minds of those most interested.

The school opened to-day, after two weeks' vacation. Over 100 scholars are in attendance.

Will Rushmore occupies the house vacated by O. B. Roberts, who is "mine host" of the *Fassett* Hotel at Wellsboro.

Some of the carpenters here contemplate going to Virginia and others to Maryland to obtain work.

Mr. Rowland now keeps a night watch. Some weeks ago an attempt was made to burn his hotel.

The GAZETTE readers eagerly watch for the story, "The Diamond Button." It is very interesting.

January 6, 1890.

CROOKED CREEK CHAT.

The Jersey Buck A Bridge Goes Down With an Engine Other News.

Mr. Harry E. Colcestock, who is studying for the ministry at Lewisburg University, visited his parents during the holidays.

Mr. M. C. Henry, of Lamb's Creek, visited his relatives in this vicinity recently.

Mr. and Mrs. David Holiday and son, Claude, have been visiting Covington relatives.

Miss Mamie Whiting, who is attending school at Mansfield, passed her holiday vacation at home.

A young son presented himself at the home of Mr. Frank Bryant on December 27th.

Miss Milly Buck, *nee* Bryant, died at her home near Tioga on December 19th. The funeral was held at this place, Rev. C. J. Moon officiating. The remains were interred in the cemetery near Keeneyville. She left a young babe, a husband, four brothers and a father.

Last Saturday an engine belonging to Mr. James Robb broke through the first bridge across White's creek, on the north road. Fortunately no one was injured and the bridge was repaired by nine o'clock the same evening.

Mrs. A. D. W. A. Mr. and Mrs. West, Mr. S. H. Keasey and Mrs. Isaac Decker are on the sick list.

Rev. Fisher Wilson, formerly of Stony Fork, has been engaged to officiate at the First Baptist church in this place.

Three big guns were fired at the going out of the old year; so that the sick in this vicinity might know when the new year arrived.

An oyster supper for the benefit of the Sunday-school was held on Christmas eve at the residence of the late David Gee. About eighty-five took supper. A fire in the huge old-fashioned fire place was something of a curiosity to most of those present.

A watch-meeting was held in the Free Will Baptist Church on New Year's eve by Rev. O. J. Moon. SYBIL.

January 7, 1890.

WAIFS FROM MANSFIELD.

Successful Religious Revival—Editor Coles Wounded—G. A. R. Entertainment.

The union revival meetings are still in progress, being conducted by the local clergymen. Upwards of 250 conversions are reported.

Mr. S. E. Coles, of the *Advertiser*, is still confined to his bed with typhoid fever and nervous prostration, although his condition is somewhat improved. His long and expensive sickness has moved his friends to render him substantial aid. Consequently they raised a purse of $60 without his knowledge or consent and presented it to him yesterday.

[illegible]

JANUARY JURORS.

List of Grand and Traverse Jurors Drawn for the January Term Trial List.

Below we print the list of jurors drawn for the next regular term of court to convene on Monday, the 27th inst.

GRAND JURORS.

John J. Bush, farmer, Charleston.
David Harrington, jeweler, Wellsboro.
Bruce M. Brant, farmer, Lawrence.
Harry C. Bailey, gentleman, Mansfield.
Gideon A. Cornwell, farmer, Rutland.
Henry M. Hutchinson, clerk, Westfield.
Charles K. Johnson, farmer, Farmington.
Horatio C. Rockey, agent, Mansfield.
David C. Karr, merchant, Wellsboro.
Alexander Kelsey, farmer, Liberty.
John Lockley, farmer, Union.
Lory R. Marvin, farmer, Farmington.
Herman B. Murdock, farmer, Brookfield.
Thomas [illegible], farmer, Delmar.
George K. Robinson, farmer, Covington.
Lyman Hoyt, farmer, Clymer.
Anson Stephens, farmer, Westfield.
H. N. Spencer, farmer, Richmond.
Wayne W. Smith, farmer, Clymer.
Peter E. Smith, laborer, Duncan.
Darwin Thompson, farmer, Wellsboro.
Elmer H. Wheaton, farmer, Deerfield.
William H. Wilson, farmer, Covington.
Robert Walker, farmer, Brookfield.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Nathaniel Ames, farmer, Middlebury.
John H. Barnhart, farmer, Gaines.
Gilbert C. Butler, farmer, Charleston.
John B. Bush, farmer, Deerfield.
Edwin M. Bruce, farmer, Rutland.
Hiram Brownell, farmer, Clymer.
Joseph Brewster, horseshoer, Wellsboro.
William S. Bottum, farmer, Delmar.
David Casbeer, farmer, Farmington.
James D. Carpenter, farmer, Middlebury.
Wallace Carpenter, farmer, Charleston.
Ambrose Close, farmer, Westfield borough.
John F. Cleveland, farmer, Jackson.
Frank Clemons, farmer, Charleston.
Aaron Douglass, farmer, Covington.
Alfred Emerick, laborer, Morris.
Frank R. Fischler, merchant, Wellsboro.
William S. Grover, farmer, Lawrence.
Amasa Hazlett, farmer, Middlebury.
Lewis P. Hastings, farmer, Delmar.
Furman Hoyt, farmer, Jackson.
Elias L. Block, farmer, Wellsboro.
Charles H. Kahan, miller, Blossburg.
George Knowlton, farmer, Shippen.
John Kohler, farmer, Liberty.
Henry McConnell, laborer, Blossburg.
Edward P. Murdock, farmer, Brookfield.
Luther S. Ogden, farmer, Union.
Elisha J. Purple, gentleman, Wellsboro.
Valentine Rowe, farmer, Nelson.
William Parker, farmer, Liberty.
Horace Reep, farmer, Lawrence.
Daniel W. Ruggles, mechanic, Charleston.
Nelson G. Ray, farmer, Lawrence.
William Reynolds, farmer, Rutland.
Joseph P. Bipley, farmer, Richmond.
James Seymour, farmer, Covington.
Joseph S. Salsbury, farmer, Sullivan.
John R. Smith, farmer, Charleston.
Milford H. Stebbins, farmer, Clymer.
Lewis Starkey, farmer, Richmond.
Clark J. VanNess, farmer, Clymer.
Charles Walker, farmer, Delmar.
Clarence A. Wilcox, farmer, Delmar.
Alvin Webster, farmer, Delmar.
Marion D. Wheeler, farmer, Clymer.
Joseph Wood, farmer, Deerfield.
Al. White, farmer, Middlebury.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

William Austin, merchant, Brookfield.
Jerome Barnhart, farmer, Jackson.
Herbert Bayenes, farmer, Hartshorne.
Curry Beach, farmer, Charleston.
Robert Conway, farmer, Duncan.
Nelson J. Cruttenden, farmer, Richmond.
Ambrose B. Decker, farmer, Mansfield.
Adelbert Doud, farmer, Sullivan.
Julius Dort, farmer, Delmar.
Stephen W. Darling, mechanic, Covington borough.
Wendell Greenfield, merchant, Middlebury.
John Head, laborer, Gaines.
Henry Hill, farmer, Ward.
Levi Hartsock, farmer, Liberty.
William H. Hollands, farmer, Rutland.
Daniel T. Jenkins, miner, Hamilton.
Albert D. Kemp, farmer, Farmington.
Erastus Kirkendall, farmer, Lawrence.
C. Thomas Kelley, farmer, Charleston.
Morgan Morgan, farmer, Delmar.
Hosmer Mattison, merchant, Lawrenceville.
Jacob B. Miller, merchant, Jackson.
Rising T. Martin, merchant, Gaines.
Sylvan Narber, merchant, Liberty.
Matthew O'Connor, miner, Duncan.
Orin D. Rose, mechanic, Wellsboro.
Manley C. Smith, farmer, Sullivan.
John Spencer, farmer, Tioga.
Maltby Smith, farmer, Lawrence.
Eugene Stone, farmer, Shippen.
Frank VanDusen, farmer, Farmington.
Harry Wheeler, 2d, clerk, Wellsboro.
Robert D. Wilson, farmer, Delmar.
Walter R. Westbrook, merchant, Mansfield.
Abram Westbrook, farmer, Middlebury.
Charles O. Wheeler, farmer, Union.

TRIAL LIST.

F. G. Loveland vs. Grace I. Parkhurst, administratrix.
B. C. Hymes vs. H. M. Lowell.
Mattie L. Rumsey vs. John D. Rumsey.
Vic Cheveney vs. J. B. Beach.
D. W. Baldwin, administrator, vs. J. Parkhurst & Co.
George W. Hazlett vs. T. J. Aldrich.
Minnie Smith vs. L. W. Fenton.
Jno. A. Brown vs. The Rockwell Paint Co., limited.
Myer Friendly vs. Betsey Stewart.
John F. Hamlin vs. Dennis Kane.
Ada Wilcox vs. Nathan Pedrick.
Charles Burke vs. L. W. Murcell, consable.
Mary A. Newell vs. Samuel Kendrick.
S. J. & M. Friendly vs. A. C. Culver.
J. W. Lucas vs. George W. Robbins.
Richard Johnson vs. C. L. Wilcox.
Sidney Beach vs. Alex. Hastings, trustee.
C. F. Billings et al. vs. Sarah M. Billings.
Simon Updike vs. G. J. Wilcox.
Chas. L. Miller vs. Delos Rockwell, administrator.
Daniel F. Cole vs. Samuel O. Watts.
John Lloyd vs. S. Utchman.
Morgan Seely vs. P. W. King.
Frank C. Howlett vs. W. C. Kress.
O. D. Goodrich & Co. vs. R. T. Martin.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do are ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.—January.

RECLAIMED.

We once were factious, fierce, and wild,
To peaceful arts unreconciled;
Our blankets smeared with grease and stains
From buffalo meat and settlers' veins.
Through summer's dust and heat content,
From moon to moon unwashed we went:
But IVORY SOAP came like a ray
Of light across our darkened way.

And now we're civil, kind and good,
And keep the laws as people should.
We wear our linen, lawn and lace,
As well as folks with paler face.
And now I take, where'er we go,
This cake of IVORY SOAP to show
What civilized my squaw and me
And made us clean and fair to see.

— A WORD OF WARNING. —

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'!" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

Genuine Bargains

AT

THE FAIR

WELLSBORO, PA.

During our annual inventory or stock taking time odds and ends and "misfits" of various sorts will be disposed of at remarkably low prices. Call and examine goods and get prices.

M. & M. WILSOM.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

When in town to make your purchases for Fall and Winter Goods you cannot, in justice to yourselves, fail to call on

MAX BERNKOPF & BROTHER,

and see their grand display of new goods, which they have just received. We cannot enumerate all the new articles; suffice it say that we have the

MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT

and the newest designs in every department. We have marked our goods with such a small margin for profit that

OUR LOW PRICES

will be a special inducement to you. Remember to call and be convinced. Respectfully,

MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.

W. & W. H. ROBERTS,

THE OLD RELIABLE

DEALERS IN HARDWARE,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Hardware,	Agricultural Implements,
Builders' Hardware,	House Furnishing Goods,
Mechanics' Tools,	Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Kalsomine, Brushes, &c.,	Barb Wire,
Cable and Link Wire,	Wiard Plows and Extras,

Sash, Doors and Blinds.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

DOUBLE ASH RANGE.

THE GAZETTE FOR 1890.

OUR PREMIUMS!

AND CLUBBING RATES.

Beginning with this issue the GAZETTE offers the following Premiums and Clubbing Rates to all its subscribers who pay up all arrearages on subscription to January 1st, 1890, and one year in advance from that date. This offer is also good for new subscribers who pay one year in advance.

A FREE GIFT FOR ALL.

All subscribers complying with the above will be entitled to their choice of any *one* of the following premiums *free*:

PREMIUM NO. 1.

A Handsome Photo-Etching, either of the following: "The Angelus," by Millet, size 24x28 inches; "The Scottish Raid," a cattle scene by Rosa Bonheur, (a companion piece to the "Horse Fair,) size 20x34; "Christ Teaching in the Temple," by Hoffman, size 22x26; "Asking a Blessing," by Frank De Freggor, size 22x28. Pictures like these retail in art stores for $1.00 per copy and upwards. Copies of these pictures may be seen at this office.

PREMIUM NO. 2.

The American Farmer, for one year. It is a large 16-page illustrated farm magazine, of national circulation, and ranks among the leading agricultural papers. The regular subscription price of the *American Farmer* is $1.00 per year. It costs you nothing. It is published monthly, and will be mailed direct to the address of our subscribers. Sample copies may be seen at this office.

PREMIUM NO. 3.

A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, containing an "Index of Diseases," which gives the symptoms, cause, and the best treatment of each; a valuable collection of receipts, tables, engravings, and much other useful information. The book retails for 25 cents a copy.

PREMIUM NO. 4.

A Pair of Fab Thill Supports, which are useful to every man who uses a wagon or carriage. This anti-rattler is the best, because it is effective, simple, easily adjusted and durable. Its fits any size coupling. They retail for 15 cents per pair, but will cost you nothing.

Send money by postal note, money order or registered letter. Address all communications to WELLSBORO GAZETTE,

December 12, 1889. *Wellsboro, Pa.*

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of venditioni exponas, levari facias and fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court-house in Wellsboro, Pa., on FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1890, at 10 o'clock p. m., the following described property:

1. A lot of land in Deerfield township, beginning on the north bank of the Cowanesque river at the south corner of Woodward's land; thence north 32 west, 443.2 rods to a white pine; thence west 70 rods; thence south, 121 rods; thence west 15 rods to a sugar; thence south, 144 west, about 350 rods to the north bank of the Cowanesque river, thence down said river to the place of beginning; containing 97 acres and 50 perches, more or less, 60 improved, with a frame house, frame barn, tobacco shed, granary, other outbuildings and fruit trees thereon.

2. ALSO—Another lot in Deerfield; beginning at a stake in the west line of Wood's land, the southeast corner of lot conveyed by Bingham Trustees to Rosser Brown, deceased; thence north, 27½° west, 41 rods to a birch; thence north, 25° west, 36.8 rods to a small tree; thence north, 14.8 rods to a birch; thence north, 44° east, 30 rods to a beech; thence north, 20° east, 19.6 rods to a white elm; thence north, 18½° west, 29 rods to the north bank of the Cowanesque river; thence easterly along the north bank of said river to Wood's west line of Bingham lands; thence south, 2½° west, along Wood's west line 140 rods to the place of beginning; containing 30 acres, more or less, all improved.

3. ALSO—One other lot in Deerfield; containing 116.9 acres, with allowance, being Lot No. 4 of sixteen lots laid out to Sarah and part of warrant No. 1,005. The above three lots comprise what is known as the Benjamin B. Bowen farm, contracted by Joel Parkhurst to said George C. Bowen and B. F. Bowen and by B. F. Bowen deeded to George C. Bowen, 40 acres improved.

4. ALSO—A lot of land in Shippen township; containing 56 acres, being lot No. 60 on the Pennsylvania John Lumber and Land Company's lands, conveyed by said Company to G. B. Johnson and by said Johnson to George C. Bowen. Ten acres improved.

5. ALSO—A lot of land in Wellsboro; bounded on the north by Charles Coles, east by lands of M. Conway and Ed. Sickelts, south by Conway street and west by lands formerly of Mary Mitford and of E. B. Young; being lots 10 and 23 of M. Conway's plot of lands in Wellsboro. All improved.

6. ALSO—Another lot in Wellsboro; beginning at a post in the road, the original north line of the Kelsey farm, the southeast corner of John I. Mitchell's lot; thence along said Mitchell's lot south, 88° east, 10.9 rods; thence along lands of J. S. English south, 2° west, 153.3 rods; thence along the B. F. Kelsey estate north, 88° west, 14.8 rods to the east side of said road; thence along the road north, 152¾° east, to the place of beginning; containing one acre, more or less. All improved.

7. ALSO—The residence lot of said George C. Bowen, in Wellsboro; bounded northeast by Central avenue, southeast by lot sold to William H. Roberts, southwest by an alley and northwest by lands sold to Jessie M. Channell; containing one acre, more or less, all improved, with a frame house, frame barn, and outbuildings thereon.

8. ALSO—The undivided one-half interest in 14 lots of land in Wellsboro; lying between Central avenue and Meade street, and being lots numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 17 and 18 on the subdivision and plot made by D. L. Deane, surveyor of the lands purchased by said George C. Bowen and E. B. Blackburn; bounded north by Central avenue, east by lands of Ellen B. Wright, south by Mead street and west by Channing street. Excepting lots numbered 3, 4, 5 and 16 sold therefrom. To be sold as the property of George C. Bowen and Benjamin Bowen, suit of Thomas Stone.

9. ALSO—A lot of land in Sullivan township; bounded on the north by lands of Alonzo Steele on the east and south by lands of R. C. Smith and west by lands of Clara Welch; containing 32 acres, about 25 improved, with a frame house, granary, shed and a few fruit trees thereon. To be sold as the property of William J. Williams, suit of William M. Smith.

10. ALSO—A lot of land in Gaines township; beginning at a post, the southeast corner of the Ethan Brett lot; thence north 61° and 10 minutes west, 173.5 rods to a post; thence south 4° west, 60 feet; thence south 61° and 10 minutes east, 173.5 rods to a post in the western boundary in the Long Road; thence north, 4° west, along the western boundary of the Long Run road sixty feet to the place of beginning; containing about one-fourth of an acre, with a frame house, frame barn, outbuildings and fruit and ornamental trees thereon. To be sold as the property of W. J. Buchan, suit of the First National Bank of Wellsboro.

11. ALSO—A lot of land in Charleston township; beginning at a post in the northeast corner of a lot of land sold by Levi M. Davis to William Dewey; thence by land now or formerly of James Reese south, 87¾° east, 430 rods to a post, formerly a beech, the northeast corner hereof, and south, 3° west, 28.9 rods to a post, the southeast corner hereof; thence by lands now or formerly of Levi M. Davis north, 87¾° west, 154.4 rods to a post, the southwest corner hereof; thence by lands now or formerly of Cyrus Lyman north, 2¾° west, 8.7 rods to a post, and north, 39½° west, 7.6 rods to a post, the southwest corner of William Dewey's lot; thence by said Dewey lot south, 87¾° east, 43 rods to a post, the southeast corner of said Dewey lot; thence north, 2¾° east, 16 rods to the place of beginning; containing 25 acres, more or less, with 2 frame houses, 3 frame barns, outbuildings and an apple orchard thereon.

12. ALSO—Another lot in Charleston; bounded on the north by lands of Samuel Cutlip, Jr., as Tipple, Wade [illegible] lands of David H[illegible] north of Joel [illegible] Heitz, south by [illegible] of John J. Vanden[illegible] ay, and west by [illegible] Cutlip; containing [illegible] a frame house [illegible] To be sold as the property of Joel [illegible] suit of Joel [illegible] Bailey.

13. ALSO—A lot of land in Delmar township; beginning at the [illegible] thence [illegible] which [illegible] herein [illegible] cuple [illegible] four [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

GENUINE

Imported Bay Rum

THE BEST IN THE WORLD IN BULK.

FINE SOAPS AND COLOGNES.

Mediterranean Bath Sponges cheap.

Spalding's Corner Drug Store.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Our line of Xmas Gifts was never so complete as now.

It consists of everything in the way of Fancy Goods, such as Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Albums, Note Books, Cigar and Cut Boxes, Card Cases, Work Boxes and [illegible]

In Books we are sold we have gone beyond the market, but we propose to make the price so very low that you cannot fail to be suited. Just think for a moment, such works as Dickens, Thackery, etc., for 30 cents a volume, in cloth and gilt.

Rest assured we shall sustain our reputation of having the very latest things in the way of novelties.

Call early and make your selections, for at these ruinous prices the line will soon be broken.

VAN HORN & JENNINGS

First door above the Post-Office.

LOCAL NOTICES.

THE best line in gentlemen's underwear for your money, can be bought at Unger's.—Oct. 24-tf.

MILLINERY.—For your Fall and Winter millinery go to Mrs. Unger's, as she has received all the latest styles in Hats, Bonnets, Tips, Fancy Wings and Ribbons, Ladies' covered hats a specialty.—Oct.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following is a list of letters remaining in the Wellsboro post-office for the week ending January 4th, 1890. Those applying for letters in this list will please say they are advertised and give date of list:

John Block,	Mary Farrell,
Chas Borden,	Mrs. Louisa Fisher,(2)
Sadie Culver,	Rimmey Jones, (2)
Jennie Colver,	W. M. Potter,
John E. Chamberlain,	Sarah Stoney,
L. D. Crandall,	Charles Vankenear.
Hattie Edson,	

LOUIS DOUTHETT, P. M.

JOHN KEENAN of the old and 108 East Water street, Elmira, is the only grocer in America that sells nothing but what he buys of first hands in large quantities. He sells to the merchant and consumer alike, in the same quantity and for cash only. There is not a town within 200 miles of Elmira that he don't sell goods in, to both merchant and consumer from either New York or Elmira. These are facts that can be proved. Sept. 19-tf.

THE greatest slaughter ever heard of in Wellsboro, in the prices of Clothing, will take place at once. On account of the weather being so [illegible] so large, I will sell Overcoats at prices to suit the people. Everyone will be pleased with their purchases. Be sure and call early, and you will be convinced that I have the goods and have cut the prices to back these statements. UNGER.

November 27th.—*The Lumberjubber.*

A MOMENT—Of your time, reader, may perhaps be profitably devoted to the following: Those who take an agency for a reliable, enterprising house, learn their business and stick to it, "get on" in the world. People who have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. We also make successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890.

New Advertisements.

Prospective Philadelphia Times.—Genuine Bargains—M. & M. Wilson.—Sheriff's Sale—F. M. Sheffer, Sheriff.—Steers Lost—Fall Brook Coal Company.—Gardner's Insurance Agency—L. A. Gardner.—Seasonable Goods Affected—Mathers, Graves & Co.—Notice of Applications for License—R. C. Cox, Clerk.

Announcement.

I announce myself as a candidate for the office of Constable and Collector of Delmar township. M. D. HOWE.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

At the earnest request of many subscribers who have written us, we have concluded to continue our Premium Over and Clubbing Rates, published in another column, until FEBRUARY 1st.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—Week of Prayer

—Let the cold wave come.

—Here's our grip for Shake.

—The physicians are all very busy.

—Butter still has a "grassy" flavor.

—Wellsboro is to have a new orchestra.

—Mansfield has "female prayer meetings."

—Miss Louise Merrick is visiting friends at Troy.

—The Stony Fork school has forty-five scholars.

—Blossburg had a funeral every day last week.

—Some [illegible] wise men are predicting an ice famine.

—Give [illegible] instead of [illegible] budding [illegible]

—The [illegible] is being [illegible]

—Rum [illegible] to have [illegible]

—Hon. [illegible] in town [illegible]

—Revival [illegible] the Methodist [illegible]

—La grippe [illegible]

—Revival meetings are [illegible] the M. E. Church [illegible]

—The [illegible] being agitated here [illegible]

—Read their advertisement [illegible] clubbing rates in another column.

—By a recent decision death bed marriages have been pronounced legal.

—Mr. Val Kettig, a well known business man of Corning was in town yesterday.

—Mr. M. Moran, of this borough, is visiting a few days in New York city with relatives.

—A Knoxville farmer since February 1st, has sold 872 pounds of butter from four cows.

—[illegible] C. Coveney, of this borough, will spend the new year with a friend at Corning.

—A big [illegible] has been erected on the bank of the river near the Fall Brook depot at Osceola.

—The County Auditors commenced overhauling with the financial accounts of 1889 last Monday.

—Miss Kate Erwin, of this borough, has gone to Peale, Clearfield county, to spend the Winter.

The recent fair given by the ladies of the Osceola Presbyterian Church netted over ninety dollars.

—Mansfield's business places are now closed at eight o'clock in the evening, Saturdays excepted.

—Mr. Clarence Shumway, of this borough, is the new clerk at the Seymour House, at Blossburg.

The glass factory at this place received orders for three car loads of glass in one day last week.

Mr. Ansel Smith, of Mansfield, has removed to Elmira, where he recently invested in real estate.

—Never until this year did so many persons want to "lose their grippe" at the opening of the year.

—It is reported that Dr. E. G. Drake, of Antrim, will resign his position at that place and remove to Elmira.

—Rev. C. Smith and "Billy" Kent, of Hartson Valley, are about to commence a series of revival meetings at Millerton.

—Capt. A. M. Pitts and Mr. M. S. French, of Mansfield, were in town yesterday and called at the GAZETTE office.

"Novado or the Lost Mine," was rendered at Covington on New Year's night by the Mainesburg Dramatic Company.

—Owing to the absence of a majority of the members, no meeting of the Borough Council was held on Tuesday evening.

—It is reported that I. Marcusson, well-known as a jewelry peddler in this locality, will open a jewelry store in this borough.

—A laborer named Shaw had one of his fingers pinched off by the chain of a stump machine near Covington a few days since.

—A couple of Mansfield gentlemen have recently taken up literary labors. One is writing a novel and the other a scientific work.

—One day last week Mr. George Satterly, a teamster, found a bee tree near Antrim, from which he secured fifteen pounds of honey.

—At an adjourned term of court held on Monday Mrs. Fercie L. Clark was granted a divorce from her husband, Charles E. Clark.

—The week of prayer was commenced in this borough by a union meeting of the young people on Sunday afternoon in the M. E. Church.

—The germs of influenza can be conveyed on greenbacks, the doctors say, but greenbacks will be received at this office the same as usual.

—During 1888 the A. & P. railroad did a business of $125,000, but owing to the floods of the past year this amount will be decreased fully one-half.

—It is said that Blossburg has a resident who has not tasted anything stronger than tea and coffee in sixty-one years, and he is not a Prohibitionist either.

—The Odd Fellows of Mansfield took possession of their new lodge room on Friday evening. The lodge rooms are claimed to be the finest in the county.

—The ladies of the Methodist Church have engaged the celebrated Tell Family to give one of their popular concerts in the church on the evening of February 6th.

—Mr. Raymond Dewey, a brakeman on the Hoytville branch of the Tioga railroad, had one of his hands crushed last week, while making a coupling at Morris.

We beg the indulgence of our readers this week for devoting so much space to our esteemed contemporary, the *Agitator*—the game being hardly worth the powder.

—An Antrim correspondent says one of the mine slopes at that place is a perfect man trap, and sooner or later some one will be called upon to answer for criminal neglect.

—The Blossburg *Advertiser* is propounding some very pointed and leading questions to the *Agitator*, which the latter is unable to answer to the satisfaction of its readers.

—An eminent Paris physician says that preventive doses for la grippe "are all humbugs. An epidemic of this sort will have its run, no matter whether one tries to prevent it or not."

—The *Agitator* is suffering from a bad attack of "la grippe," occasioned by the fact that its position in regard to Judge Mitchell's decision is not endorsed by its county contemporaries.

—The Reading *Times* prints this: Lost, strayed or stolen, the season of the year known as "Winter." A liberal reward will be paid to the finder by the Weather Bureau at Washington.

—In coming out of the Mansfield Baptist Church the other evening, Mrs. Lucinda Bryant, about 70 years of age, slipped and fractured one of her legs in two places near the ankle joint.

—The Presbyterian Society, of this borough, is now practically free from debt. Last week $1,286 was raised by subscription among the members of the Church and the mortgage upon the parsonage was wiped out.

—The County Commissioners have appointed Rev. Moses Yale, of this borough, as chaplain at the poor-house for the ensuing year. Major George W. Merrick has again been retained as counsel and M. L. Bacon as physician.

—Daniel T. Dailey, a reporter on the Wilkesbarre *Leader*, died at his home in that city last Sunday evening. Deceased was a brother of the Elmira [illegible] employed on

—Mr. Martin Rose and family have returned to Roseville from Iowa. They went West last Spring intending to make that home in the State mentioned, but after a sojourn of a few months concluded that Pennsylvania was the best place in which to live. The money for their return fare was donated by Roseville friends.

The remains of Mr. John W. Borst, who died at Plainfield, N. J., on Sunday, were brought to this borough on Tuesday evening and interred in the cemetery yesterday morning. Mr. Borst was about 35 years of age, and formerly resided in this borough. He leaves a wife and one child. The remains were accompanied to this place by several relatives and friends.

—A Lawrenceville correspondent says: "Much anxiety continues to be felt in this place over the absence of C. C. Redfield, late editor of the *Herald*. He left here about a month ago and has never returned. His father came on and sold out his business, but all inquiries as to Charlie's strange actions received no reply." We understand that Mr. Redfield is at Roseville.

—The following are the newly elected officers of Smythe Park Association, of Mansfield: President, Dr. J. M. Barden; Vice-President, Dr. J. Butts; Secretary, J. A. Elliott; Treasurer, Phillip Williams; Trustees, J. M. Barden, J. A. Elliott, A. M. Pitts, H. F. Kingsley, O. S. Kingsley, Dr. W. D. Vedder and D. J. Butts; Auditors, D. H. Pitts, V. E. Pratt and Dr. F. G. Elliott.

A terrible accident recently occurred near Antrim Station, on the Fall Brook railroad, says the Watkins *Express*. One Ansel Robinson, who had boarded a through freight at Beaver Dams, attempted to jump off and fell beneath the wheels. It was at night and he was in an intoxicated condition. His body, frightfully mangled, was found next morning.

—On Monday County Treasurer Otis G. Gerould and District Attorney Harvey B. Leach took the oath of office before Recorder Ripley. Mr. Gerould had previously filed his bonds for $50,000 for indemnity to the county and $5,000 to the State. Coroner A. Niles also commenced his official duties on Monday; his first case being the disastrous wreck on the Fall Brook railroad.

—A call has been issued for the State conference of the non-partisan W. C. T. U. It is to be held in the American Sabbath School Union Hall, at Philadelphia, on January 16th and 17th. The call is addressed to the Christian temperance women of Pennsylvania who are in sympathy with the movement against liquor and in favor of a non-partisan body. Any friend to form a State organization and draft a constitution.

—A public installation of the newly elected officers of George Cook Post, G. A. R., of this borough, was held in Grand Army Hall on Saturday evening. The officers of the Woman's Relief Corps were also installed. At the conclusion of these ceremonies the sale of numerous baskets filled with edibles commenced and all present enjoyed an old-fashioned basket picnic. The evening's entertainment concluded with a dance.

—The following report of the Tioga division of the Erie railway has been filed with the railroad commission at Albany, N. Y.: Gross earnings from operation, $307,559; operating expenses, $184,487; net earnings from operation, $122,071; fixed charges, $80,000; net income from all sources, $58,037; profit and loss, (surplus) $2,403,793; common stock outstanding, $391,200; preferred stock outstanding $189,700.

—Frank Boehm, a Fall Brook car inspector, was killed in the Corning yard on Tuesday of last week, by a train backing down and striking a car under which he was engaged in making some repairs. His body was horribly mangled. He was about 50 years of age and leaves a wife and eight children. The deceased was a former resident of Blossburg, and his remains were taken to that place on Thursday for interment.

—Mr. I. C. Wood, passenger and ticket agent of the Erie railroad Company, was in town on Saturday. He will be at the Coles House on Saturday of each month until further notice, for the purpose of furnishing passengers through tickets to any point they may wish to go, and check their baggage through to destination. It is unnecessary for us to state all of the favorable advantages passengers have by taking the old reliable Erie.

—Last week we briefly alluded to the license question in Huntingdon county, which has been three years without a liquor license. A later dispatch from Huntingdon says: "The increase in the amount of drunkenness, and especially among young boys, during the three years of local prohibition has produced a revulsion of sentiment, and it is authoritatively announced that the applications to be made at the coming court will be granted."

—The Mansfield *Advertiser* says: "It is said that it costs the county nearly $1,000 more every year for outside relief in the mining districts and the support of pauper miners in the poor-house than is received from all three coal companies in the way of taxes. This is in part due to the companies themselves, who are known to keep quite a number of extra men on hand to guard against strikes, and these men in dull times are compelled to receive aid from the poor authorities."

—One day last week a tree was felled on the mountain top above the Pine Creek railroad track, opposite the mouth of Four-Mile Run. The tree fell over the cliff and went down the side of the mountain at almost lightning speed. A freight train was just [illegible] the place and the tree [illegible] a car loaded with [illegible] Strange [illegible] one tree [illegible] along [illegible]

LA GRIPPE SPREADING.

Over 100 Cases in Wellsboro—The Greatest Danger of the Disease.

Since our last issue the Russian malady, "la grippe," has been steadily gaining a stronger hold in this place, and it is now estimated that fully 100 persons are afflicted with it, either lightly or severely. It has spread so that doctors are complaining of being overworked, and the druggists are kept busy compounding prescriptions. The malady has invaded the homes of the rich and the poor alike, and although many are having a troublesome time in fighting it no serious results are apprehended. The doctors generally are prescribing quinine, antipyrine and laxative medicines, the idea of the treatment being limited to relaxing the bowels and toning up the system. Antipyrine is given to relieve pain, especially in the head. The latter drug was first concocted by a German chemist, named Knorr, and as he has patented the name and the process of its manufacture in this country, the drug men are compelled to pay him his price, which is $1.60 per ounce, though they could make it themselves for one-fourth this sum.

A Harrisburg physician says the greatest danger of the disease is liable to follow. The "grippe" itself, while rendering the patient unfit for work and making life miserable, is not dangerous or fatal, but the mortality from pneumonia in the Spring is expected to be exceedingly large, as the present disease will undoubtedly leave the system of those afflicted in a broken-up condition, and unless the greatest care is taken during convalescence, none but the strongest constitutions can resist an attack of the dreaded pneumonia.

In many cases entire families are, or have been sufferers, while the next door neighbors have escaped, which gives rise to the question is the "grippe" contagious? On this point the doctors disagree, but a majority are emphatic that it is not contagious, but infectious. To those with weak constitutions it might be well to use the utmost discretion, and not expose themselves unnecessarily.

THE NILES VALLEY WRECK.

The Negligence of an Engineer Causes Another Disastrous Collision.

At about nine o'clock on Thursday evening a south bound freight on the Fall Brook railroad collided with a north bound freight, just as the latter was slowly crawling on the siding, a short distance this side of Niles Valley. The south bound train was running at a high rate of speed and the collision was terrific, the noise being heard for some distance. Several of the cars loaded with oil, and all on the northern train were completely demolished and their contents scattered over the track.

The engine of the southern train left the rails and plunged into the swamp by the side of the track, sinking nearly out of sight in the soft muck. The engineer escaped injury by jumping just before the trains came together. His fireman, however, remained at his post and went down in the swamp with the ponderous machine. When discovered he was uninjured, but embedded up to his armpits in the mud by the side of the locomotive. G. H. Collins, brakeman on the south bound train, was thrown from a car and had one of his legs broken. When found he was hanging to the fence by the side of the track, but owing to the injury he had sustained was unable to get out of the way. He was placed upon an engine and taken to Corning for treatment.

The accident is said to be attributed to the negligence of the engineer of the north bound train, which should have waited at Stokesdale Junction until after the passage of the other train which had the right of way.

JUDGE MITCHELL ARRAIGNED.

His Decision Denounced by the Majority of Residents in the Coal Region.

Editors Gazette:—The *Agitator* "keeps harping on my daughter," or rather the decision of Judge Mitchell in relation to the reduction of the taxes of the coal companies of the county. In the edition of December 24th it says: "We don't believe his action needs any defense before the intelligent people of Tioga county." Well, if not this class, before what class is it defending him? We know that a majority of the tax-payers of this section are dissatisfied with his decision and ruling; and the decision does not speak very highly for his ability, without saying anything about his integrity. We take no more stock in the little insinuation, touching his integrity and honesty, than we did in regard to his decision in reference to the license question in Wellsboro last Winter. We believe his integrity and honesty will far more than balance his ability; and while this is an unpleasant subject to discuss, it is none the less a subject that touches the pocket of every tax-payer in Tioga county, and one, which if carried out in the channel it now is, will result disastrously to the welfare of the county.

If such decisions are evidences of ability, let them be made hereafter by a fool; if of honesty and integrity, give us a rascal to decide. The position taken by the County Commissioners has met the commendation of every fair-minded man, and they will be sustained by all, except those who sacrifice everything to party.

Westfield, January 2, 1890. CASH.

"A Similar Attack."

Last Sunday morning the wrecking crew, consisting of about sixty workmen, and about forty men and boys attracted by curiosity boarded a train at this station and went to Niles Valley, where the workmen spent the day in getting back on the track the jumbo engine upset in the wreck of last Thursday.—*Agitator.* [illegible] remarkably reliable *Agitator* should [illegible] news [illegible]

FRIGHTFUL RAILROAD WRECK

THE WELLSBORO WRECKING TRAIN GOES THROUGH A BRIDGE.

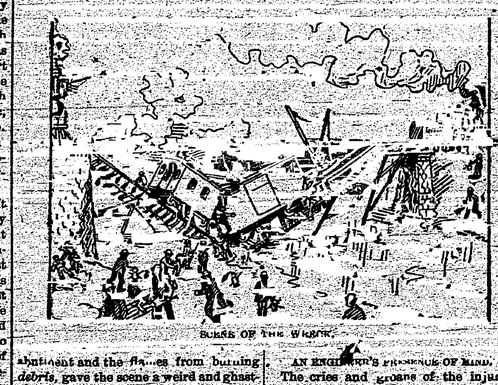
TWO MEN INSTANTLY KILLED

U. Grant Milliken and Daniel A. Howard Lose Their Lives—Twenty Men and Boys Severely Injured—A Sunday Night of Mourning in Wellsboro—The Cause of the Calamity—A Wild and Ghastly Scene—An Engineer's Rare Presence of Mind—Notes of the Wreck.

The harsh and continued blowing of several locomotive whistles about six o'clock on Sunday evening alarmed the residents of this place. Many were on the streets on their way to early services in the churches. What is the matter? was the exclamation heard on all sides. Finally the startling news was conveyed from mouth to mouth that the wrecking train on the Fall Brook railroad had gone through the iron bridge opposite the residence of Hon. Henry Sherwood, and that about fifty men, many of them badly injured, were imprisoned in the caboose and unable to extricate themselves. This shocking intelligence had barely been received before hundreds were on their way to the scene of the calamity. The churches and prayer meeting rooms were speedily emptied. Lanterns, axes and other necessary tools were hastily procured as the rescuers pushed their way towards the bridge where the ill-fated train had went down.

A SCENE OF SUFFERING AND DEATH.

Once at the bridge a sickening sight was presented. The caboose containing the dead and injured, and those unhurt, was standing upon its end, held in position by an intricate mass of heavy timbers, the derrick car and the iron girders of the bridge. The groans of the injured and dying could be heard coming from this mass of wreckage. Willing hands at once commenced the work of rescue. Axes were plied with a nervous energy intensified by the constant groans of the injured, while the flashing of nearly a hundred lanterns, the bright glare of a locomotive headlight placed on an



SCENE OF THE WRECK.

abutment and the flames from burning debris, gave the scene a weird and ghastly appearance long to be remembered by those present. Faithfully did these men work. None had any regard for clothing or person, though the mud was ankle deep and a great portion of the work had to be performed while standing in the waters of the creek, which fortunately was not high.

The number of spectators increased until there were nearly five hundred people crowding around in the mud on both sides of the creek, eager for an opportunity to observe the nature of the wounds of the imprisoned men. At last they were reached and a groan of relief went up from those in the immediate vicinity. The greater portion of the men had escaped severe injuries. These were quickly liberated, and all who were able turned their attention toward their less fortunate companions. The following dead and injured were then tenderly removed.

U. GRANT MILLIKEN, killed instantly.

DANIEL A. HOWARD, killed instantly.

WILLIAM FREW, Western Union messenger boy, unconscious, injury to spine.

OSCAR DITTENHOFFER, one arm and leg crushed and ugly gash on forehead.

WM. GREEN, bad bruise over right eye.

Z. W. BAKER, side badly injured.

OSCAR COWLES, leg and back injured.

JEREMIAH SHEA, two ribs broken.

RICHARD CHIVIS, hip injured.

JOHN ROBERTS, several ribs broken and badly bruised.

JOHN SHORT, severely wounded.

MILTON FRETZ, bad gash on the head.

LEW SHAFER, leg wrenched and bruised about the body.

FRANK STRATT, hand cut.

MRT. HILL, cut on the head and arm injured.

WILLIAM FRANCIS, arm and chest injured.

CHARLES O'CONNOR, foot bruised.

EDWARD ELLSWORTH, cut on the head.

OSCAR CALDWELL, knee and back injured.

FAY HOYMAN, hand bruised.

O. WARRINER, leg injured.

EDWARD STICKLIN, hips bruised and foot injured.

JOHN CHIDS, foot jammed and body bruised.

It was a Sunday night of mourning and suffering in many Wellsboro homes, and time will hardly efface the painful recollections of that night from the minds of those who sustained the sudden and irreparable loss of loved ones, or were maimed for life.

HOW THE WRECK OCCURRED.

The wrecking train and crew, composed of Wellsboro men, left here in the morning and had been at work on the wreck near Niles Valley—an account of which appears in another place. On leaving the wreck for home the train consisted of an engine and three cars—a derrick car, box or tool car, and a caboose. In the caboose there were forty or fifty men and in the box car there were seven or eight men together with a few boys. The derrick car contained about twenty young men and boys, who, having worked down to view the wreck during the day, were availing themselves of an opportunity to ride home. Immediately following this train was a locomotive driven by Engineer Barber.

It appears that when the train went over the bridge in the morning the boom of the derrick struck the top of the structure, causing considerable of a jar, and for this reason as the wrecking train approached the bridge on the return trip the locomotive slacked up. Notwithstanding the incident of the morning, which had probably been forgotten by most of the men, no one apprehended any danger as the train drew upon the iron bridge at a slow rate. Several of the boys on the derrick car noticed that the boom almost touched the iron framework of the bridge. A second later and the boom caught. The powerful engine instantly completed the work of destruction by pulling the bridge apart and off its foundation, precipitating the bridge, caboose and cars to the bed of the creek, a distance of about fifteen feet. The caboose plunged forward and struck with a terrific crash upon its forward end, where it remained standing in almost a perpendicular position. The tool car was wedged against it and the massive derrick car was only prevented from crushing down upon the caboose and tool car, containing the imprisoned men, by the coupling pin which held it to the locomotive.

AN ENGINEER'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

The cries and groans of the injured men, mingled with the hoarse sound of escaping steam, seemed to paralyze those who had escaped a terrible death. Presence of mind appeared to have deserted all save Engineer Sheffer, of the ill-fated train. When regretted to uncouple his engine and run to Wellsboro for assistance, he refused, knowing full well should he uncouple from the derrick car that it would fall back upon the car containing the writhing mass of suffering humanity. He remembered that his train was being followed by another engine. Unless it was flagged it would quickly crash in upon the ruined bridge and complete the work of death and destruction. With him to think was to act. Seizing a lantern he dashed through the creek and up the opposite bank, just in time to signal the approaching train and prevent a still greater calamity. He then dashed back to his engine, examined the steam brakes, which had previously been set, blew several sharp blasts of distress on the locomotive whistle, and leaving the engine in charge of his fireman dashed off for the station to give the alarm.

After the dead and injured had been removed work on the wreck was suspended until three o'clock the following morning, and on Tuesday forenoon a temporary bridge had been built and passenger trains were running regularly.

On Monday Coroner Niles, of Keeneyville, impaneled the following gentlemen as a jury to inquire into the cause of the death of Milliken and Howard: A. S. Brewster, Foreman; E. A. Smead of Tioga, George D. Keeney of Keeneyville, Jared Dave of Keeneyville, F. W. Graves and E. J. Purple of Wellsboro. After viewing the bodies and visiting the scene of the calamity the jury adjourned to meet at the court house on the 20th inst., when the evidence in regard to the cause of the wreck will be heard.

FUNERALS OF THE VICTIMS.

The funeral of U. Grant Milliken was held from the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. James Hazlett, on Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock, Rev. O. S. Chamberlayne officiating. Deceased was twenty-four years of age and had been married [illegible]

Those of the wrecking crew who escaped with their lives worked as they never worked before to save their comrades and friends.

Engineer Hardt was on the ground soon after the accident, directing the work and doing everything possible for the aid and comfort of the injured.

Zora Baker, who had charge of the crew, worked until he fell from sheer exhaustion. He suffered considerable from injuries to his side before he gave up.

The scene at the wreck was a weird one indeed—one that we frequently read about but seldom see. We trust that no other such will never occur in this locality.

A large crowd of women gathered around the depot soon after the wreck and remained there until quite late in the evening, anxiously awaiting for particulars in regard to the calamity.

An examination of the body of Milliken showed that his neck had been broken and his body terribly bruised, his right leg and foot being crushed. Howard's neck had also been broken and his skull crushed.

The lads on the derrick car made several wonderful leaps for life when the crash occurred. Those who remained on the car afterwards related their experience with blanched faces and quivering lips.

The arm of Conrad Dittenhoffer was crushed into a shapeless mass and was pinned down across the dead body of Daniel Howard by an iron beam. He begged his fellow workmen to cut his arm off before he was released.

Milton Fretz, the ten-year-old son of W. H. Fretz, was met by his father coming up the track after the accident, and the little fellow had one of his hands clasped over an ugly gash on his forehead from which the blood was gushing freely. As he saw his father he exclaimed, "Pa, get a lantern and hurry down and help those fellows out; I ain't hurt much, I'm all right." It required several stitches, however, to make the gritty lad's head all right.

Milliken, Howard and Dittenhoffer, the unfortunate victims, were all standing on the forward platform of the caboose when the accident occurred. They had their dinner-pails in their hands and were out on the platform with the intention of getting off the train before reaching the station, and by crossing the foot-bridge below Radeker's would reach home a little sooner. The lives of Milliken and Howard were both crushed out between the caboose and tool car, and Dittenhoffer received injuries which will probably prove fatal, although alive at this writing.

Consistency Thou Art a Jewel.

On the first page of this issue of the *Agitator* is a complete classified list of the important events of 1889. The year was one of the most remarkable in the century, on account of it great disasters, and this chronological chapter is well worth preserving for future reference.—*Agitator, January 7, 1890.*

The matter referred to above was printed from stereotype plates. The week following the Jana flood several of our local exchanges, the Mansfield *Advertiser* included, published commendable stereotype plate reports of the flood. The *Agitator* in its issue of June 18th commented upon the reports as follows:

It isn't much of a country newspaper three days that doesn't brag about its complete and timely stereotype-plate report of the flood. It's better, however, to let the big city papers do all the bragging, for they have more space to throw away on that kind of folly.

The above is a fair sample of the consistency of the incongruous *Agitator's* criticisms. The matter furnished by the plate system was pronounced practically worthless, and those who used plates were termed frauds and cheats, by the intelligent editors of the *Agitator*, until they were forced to use them to keep abreast with the times. Now the up-town concern has the sublime cheek to state that stereotype plate matter "is well worth preserving for future reference"—because it is used by the *Agitator*.

Nauvoo News Notes.

Nauvoo has an orchestra.

Mr. William Maneval is visiting at Larry's Creek.

—Rev. Mr. Shriner is holding a series of revival meetings at this place. He commenced on Monday evening.

Mr. D. F. Linck, who recently went to Michigan on a hunting expedition, killed a deer weighing 308 pounds.

Mr. R. V. Belford had his right arm badly crushed on New Year's while at work on Mr. James Custard's lumber job.

While killing hogs about a month ago Mr. Fred Heyler had the misfortune to cut his hand. Blood poisoning has now set in, and the doctors believe that the member will have to be amputated.—Mr. Haylar is over eighty years of age.

January 5, 1890. HOPE.

A Specimen of "Agitator" News.

A man named William Coon, of Liberty, met with a sad accident at Heyliman's saw-mill, at Ralston, last week Monday. Two bars flew from their fastenings and struck the sawyer, one piece cut his face open, splitting his nose so that it laid entirely apart, knocking his teeth out, and the other one smashed his left shoulder. His recovery is doubtful. He is a married man.—*Wellsboro Gazette, December 26, 1889.*

A man named William Coon, of Liberty, met with a sad accident at Hoyleman's saw-mill, at Ralston, a few days ago. Two bars flew from their fastenings and struck the sawyer. One piece cut his face open, splitting his nose so that it laid entirely apart, and knocking his teeth out, and the other one smashed his left shoulder. His recovery is doubtful. He is a married man. *Wellsboro Agitator, January 7, 1890.*

Gazette Gleanings.

—Bradford county has 189 registered physicians.

—The Lycoming County commissioners paid out over $[illegible] for new bridges last month in [illegible] of those description.

—Miss [illegible] of Corning, [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] Miss Kate [illegible] of Wellsboro.

—[illegible] Frank Bowen, of Wellsboro, [illegible] Miss Ella Bowen, of Corning, [illegible] last week.

—Mr. [illegible] Hoyt, of Wellsboro, [illegible] Miss Ella Hoyt, of Corning, [illegible] last week.

—Mr. [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] Miss Ella [illegible] of Wellsboro

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890

HER ROBE IS PERFECT.

Rev. Charles Lovelace, rector of St. Paul's fashionable church, looked tenderly into the upturned face of his fair young wife.

"And how much will the new dress and bonnet cost dear?" he asked, stroking back the beautiful rings of sunny hair.

"Only ten pounds, Charles. It will be lovely, and everyone has a new dress on Easter Sunday. It is to be just the shade you like best, and I shall choose the hat to please you."

He thanked her with a kiss, and stifled the sigh which rose from his heart.

That was exactly the sum he had set apart from his rather small salary to help a poor family in Beekman street.

He smiled as he handed her the money, giving her an extra two sovereigns that she might feel satisfied.

She laughed joyously.

"This will make my toilet complete, for now I can buy just the gloves I prefer and flowers, too."

That same afternoon, with a merry parting, she started out to buy the new gown.

"Was it not lovely in Charles to give it to me?" she exclaimed, full of life and joy.

"Indeed it was, for papa said his salary is shamefully small, and that it must be increased another year. And he is so good to the poor. Mamma says, before he married he spent almost all of it for benevolent objects."

The young wife looked startled.

"I did not know that. He never talks about such things to me. What kind of benevolent objects did he aid?"

"Poor families, mostly, whom he hunted out. Mamma thinks he is the very best man that ever lived."

"So he is."

And Lily Lovelace raised her bonny head very erect, and in so doing nearly tilted off her tall hat.

Both laughed merrily, and then paused at a street corner.

"Let us go down Beekman street. It is so much nearer, and there is no danger, with two of us, and so early in the afternoon," proposed Lily.

"If anything happens to us, you are to blame," her friend said, linking her arm within that of the determined young wife, and glancing uneasily toward a group of rough and ragged boys just ahead.

"Poor fellows! What a lot some good influence could do to throw around them!" sighed Lily. "But, oh, see that child!"

A poor little tot, not more than three years of age, had fallen, heading down a flight of steps just at their side.

She lay motionless, with the blood flowing from a cut in the temple.

"The poor baby! I believe it is killed!"

And with compassionate eyes and tender hands, Lily Lovelace gathered the limp figure in her arms and resolutely ascended the steps.

A room, very bare of furniture, but clean and sweet, and with windows raised, opened upon the stairs.

At the first glance she thought it was the emaciated face of a man upon the pillows of a bed in the far corner.

She walked softly over, and laid the child by his side.

"She fell down the steps. Can I call her mother?"

"Her mother is dead, and Sarah has gone to carry back the sewing. My poor Tottie! Who will care for her?"

"I will."

And Lily's lace handkerchief was dipped quickly into a basin of water placed by the bedside, and bound tightly about the bleeding temple.

The child soon revived, and Sarah, a girl of fifteen, coming in shortly afterwards, Lily prepared to go.

"How do you live?" she asked kindly, noting how bare and empty the room was.

"I get shop-work, and that keeps us from starving. But father is dying, just for want of medicine and right victuals. Since Mr. Lovelace stopped coming and helping us, he's gone down fast."

"What Mr. Lovelace? Is he a minister?"

"Yes, ma'am. He's at St. Paul's Church, and before father got so bad, he used to go and take Tottie every Sunday night."

"But why did Mr. Lovelace stop helping you?"

"I heard that he got married, and it took all his money to dress his wife."

Lily drew her breath hard.

"Come, Lily, it is time we were going," spoke Minnie Orton's voice, from the stairway, where she had irresolutely waited for her friend's appearance.

Once in the street, fair Lily Lovelace's face was a study. Frowns and smiles, tears and dimples, chased each other over her mobile features.

For some reason the lovely fabrics shown her could not meet with her approval that day, and at last, much disgusted, Minnie Orton left her at her own door, without the Easter gown having been purchased.

So sweet and thoughtful and gentle was she during the next ten days, that her husband began dimly to fancy that he married an angel, instead of a sinful mortal, only she had a very human way of loving and spoiling him.

"And how about the Easter robe?" he asked one morning, playfully pinching her cheek.

"I think it will be perfect. You shall see it to-morrow, and tell me if you like it."

Upon some pretext she enticed him down Beekman street, and no sooner did Tottie, neatly dressed and happy-faced, see her coming, than she ran forward, crying:

"De pitty lady! De pitty lady dat make my papa well!"

Within the room what a change! A comfortable bed, an easy chair, a white crib, curtains over the windows, and some of Lily's choicest plants blooming upon the sill.

The father, looking almost well, was in the easy-chair, making a fishing-net; and Sarah, smiling and contented, was plying her needle by the open door.

A few words, after Mr. Lovelace had he[illegible] seemed, explained the happy ch[illegible]

[illegible] the Easter robe had [illegible] the wants of the [illegible]

A CLOSE-FISTED WRETCH.

The Revolting Traits of John I. Blair, Who Died Yesterday at Forty Minutes.

When an examining attorney in a recent litigation put to John I. Blair, the sage of Blairstown, N. J., the question as the extent of his wealth, he blushed, stammered, shuffled uneasily, evaded the inquiry, and finally blurted out "I believe I am worth somewhere between $40,000,000 and $50,000,000." That his wealth amounts to not less than the latter figure to-day is beyond doubt, though he will never speak of his riches unless absolutely forced to do so. Born eighty-seven years ago, the son of a struggling farmer, heir of his presence and no land beside, by his own individual efforts he has accumulated this enormous fortune until he is now one of the foremost figures in America's coterie of financial kings. He carries his burden of years with the ease of a vigorous man of three-score, and conducts his business with a shrewdness and foresight that men of half his age may well envy.

Throughout his entire career in the Philadelphia *Record* John I. Blair was never in the employ of a better healthy nor were all his faculties more alert than they are to-day. He lives simply and unpretentiously in a big old-fashioned farmhouse in the New Jersey town of which he is sponsor. On the brow of a low hill a little back from the main street, inclosed in grounds that are barren and ill-kept, stands the primitive mansion that has given him shelter through a long period of life. There is not the slightest suggestion of elegance or display about the structure, and while it is comfortably furnished within, there is nothing that approaches the ornate.

The man himself is a fitting match for the mansion. His garments are plain, ill-fitting and worn even to shabbiness, while his plug hat belongs to the familiar species that appear to have been in need of currying ever since antebellum days. His scant hair is snow white and his entire appearance grotesque, resembling rather an up-country farmer whose knowledge of the world was confined principally to his own orchard and turnip patch than a money-king who every year compasses 15,000 miles of territory in looking after his vast railroad interests.

Mr. Blair's equipage is a part of the man. He seldom drives, generally preferring to travel afoot, and that at a rate that leaves most middle-aged men breathless. When bound, however, for a distant point unapproachable by rail, he harnesses up a sorry-looking nag in a rickety vehicle that saw its best days a quarter of a century ago. Mr. Blair's son, on the contrary, who is the sole heir to his enormous wealth, lives in magnificence and drives steeds of great value and beauty.

"Why is it, Mr. Blair," a friend once made bold to ask the old gentleman, "that your son rides in such splendid state while you jog along in this wretched style?"

"Ah, that's easily answered," was the sententious reply. "My father wasn't rich."

All his life Mr. Blair has subsisted on the plainest diet, and it is to this temperance in all things that he attributes his longevity. He drinks very sparingly of liquors, according to his own testimony before the Pacific Railway Commission two years ago, when [illegible] ing economy.

"Do you smoke, Mr. Blair?" was one of the questions put to him.

"No, sir," was the prompt response.

"Do you drink?" was next asked.

"Only when I am invited," answered Truthful John.

Though little given to injury of any sort, Blair is a merciless foe of prohibition, and denounces its supporters roundly.

His habits of industry are marvelous. Every morning at 5:30 he may be found at his desk—unless, indeed, he is flying away toward Nebraska or Iowa or Kansas, where are located his chief railway concerns. It is nothing to him to pack his shabby grip-sack and set out for the west at a moment's notice, traveling day and night until he reaches his destination. He rarely retires before 10 or 11 o'clock, and his entire day is devoted to business. Visitors are always kindly received, and if they have come to ask alms he listens patiently to their tale, and gives ad his judgment, tempered with charity, dictates.

At one time Mr. Blair was President of nearly twenty railroads and improvement companies in the West, among them the Fremont, Elk Horn and Missouri Valley, the Missouri Valley and Blair Railway and Bridge Company, the Iowa Falls Contracting Company and the Sioux City and Pacific Land and Town Lot Company.

A hard worker all his life, Blair boasts that he never attended a horse race or a base-ball game, and has only once been at a theater, that being over half a century ago. He has dabbled little in politics, though he is an ardent Republican and contributes heavily to the campaign funds. In 1866 he was indorsed to run for Governor of New Jersey, and the $60,000 that the campaign cost him he will never cease to regret. No sooner was his defeat made known than he fiercely declared that he must have that money back by hook or crook. In less than two months he had gone into a coal pool and cleared exactly $60,000. Blair then announced himself satisfied, but vowed he would never again run for office. He, however, succumbed so far as to become a member of the Town Committee, which position he has held for some years. Not one of his fellow-committeemen display half the rigid economy in managing the town's affairs that characterizes his conduct.

Lucky Mrs. Kennan.

Mrs. George Kennan, the wife of the Siberian traveler, is the possessor of a genuine Russian icon. The Russian craze was epidemic in unusually severe form last winter, and the fur-dealers are importing Russian skins, and modistes are getting ready to make much of Russian gowns. The modern young woman thinks her den incomplete without an icon, and as there are not for sale in [illegible] of these images w[illegible] of the czar, [illegible] thinks [illegible] which the c[illegible] picked up [illegible] has a bet[illegible] been most b[illegible] and br[illegible] hard w[illegible] cried, b[illegible] icon.

[illegible] Times.

JUDGES TASTERS.

A Business That Is Not One of Unalloyed Pleasure.

The professional molasses taster is a martyr. Imagine a man having to sample twenty-five or thirty grades of that sirup, says the Boston *Herald*, and then trying to eat a square meal. Oh, you bet-an, is the reply. To be sure he tastes of thirty kinds of molasses in one day, but he does not swallow a particle. This requires practice. His abstinence from swallowing, and is the great difficulty in the beginner's path. He must protect his teeth, too, and therefore his mustachios require careful cleansing, not alone to prevent decay, but in order to keep his gustatory sense perfectly neutral.

"I have been a molasses taster for several years," said a Boston man, "and I assure you mine is no easy job. There is a strain that the occupation imposes, and one that many succumb to and therefore quit the business. The tongue, being very sensitive, requires great care, and therefore I feel it best not to use tobacco, sweet meats, or highly seasoned food. Doctors tell me that sugar of itself does not injure the teeth, but that after remaining on them for some time undergoes a chemical change from the saliva and food, and that the chemical result is corrosive.

"Whether this is so or not I know that my teeth have suffered from this business, although I take extraordinary care. The difference in taste between some grades of molasses is so slight that the tongue must be in a perfectly neutral condition in order to be an accurate guide. But not only must the tongue be cared for, but the mouth must be as free as possible from any foreign substance.

"In tasting of the various brands I place only a drop on the most sensitive part of the tongue. I try to keep it away from the lips, mouth, and teeth, but do not always succeed. Now, to discriminate between twenty-five samples I must keep a clear head, concentrate my attention, and make, as it were, an instantaneous analysis. To do this faithfully requires brain work that book writers know nothing about. In fact, a day at honest, painstaking molasses-tasting is a day of hard, almost said solitary, labor."

A Couple of Agents.

The peripatetic agent occasionally slips by the vigilant watchman and begulles the government clerk into buying things he doesn't want. One struck in on the postoffice department yesterday at lunch time, says the Washington *Post*. He cornered a peaceful-looking clerk, produced a roll, shot out a score of sample binding, and began to talk.

"I want to show you the most elegant edition of Dickens' works in the market, a luxury price in morocco binding, at the small sum of 50 cents once a week and here are 50 cents to pay the agent when he brings you your volume."

He shoved his hand into his pocket and brought out a half-dollar and slapped it on the desk as he rattled along.

"This is only a chance, you will never have a secure such a nice gilt set of Dick—"

The clerk raised his head deprecatingly. "I have been a book-peddler myself."

Without another word the agent [illegible] the building.

But he wasn't a circumstance to the thing which blew into the state department a few weeks ago. He got into the stiffest, most English-y know-di-vision of diplomates in the whole building. His hat was tipped low and he was as rakish as possible.

"Well, boys, how does the cat jump to-day?" was his first salutation.

The icicles on the ink-wells grew a couple of inches.

"Say, if any of your chaps is got any bad teeth you want yanked out for a quarter I'm your darky, and I've got the tools right here in my pocket."

Gr-r-r-ll! The temperature slid right through the bottom of the bulb and the traveling tooth-jerker found himself in the hall. He wasn't thrown out; he was simply frozen out.

The Amateur Artist Knocked Out.

A Philadelphia tourist stopped off at North Yakima recently. As usual, there were scattered along the principal street groups of Indians in full dress of buckskin leggins, and red blankets, feathers and green paint. The tourist wandered on until he came face to face with a chief. With an exclamation of satisfaction he pulled his Kodak in front of him and uncovered the slide. In an instant the red man comprehended. Perhaps he had been caught before. He threw up his hands in front of his face and shouted:

"Ugh! Ugh! Bad medicine. Picture no good. Bad medicine."

The tourist only laughed and persisted. The chief stepped forward and pushed the camera to one side. The tourist gave the Indian a shove and got a blow in return. Three or four white men came to the rescue of the Philadelphian and several braves gathered about the chief and muttered, while one of the youngest laid his hand on a knife. There was a parley, which ended in the tourist putting up his Kodak and the chief mounting his cayuse and going down the street at full speed and with an an occasional whoop in the direction of the reservation. Who that has suffered from the amateur photographer will not say that the Indian did just right?

"Bad—medicine. Picture no good, Bad medicine."—*Globe-Democrat.*

Some Other Game.

A man with his left arm in a sling, says the Detroit *Free Press*, was telling a passenger on a Fort street car what ailed him and how it happened. Said he:

"My boy Henry likes to go hunting, and so last Soonday I takes my gun and goes outdt by der Norris road mit him to kill some squirrels. Pooty soon we vhas separated und I goes along by a thicket und Henry shoots me mit his shotgun."

"Accidentally of course?"

"Of coun[illegible] he was me creeping along [illegible] wolf."

"[illegible] wolf."

"[illegible] can't a wolf [illegible] can't know it [illegible] He feels [illegible] vhas a [illegible] can make [illegible] for a [illegible]

The Grand Line

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

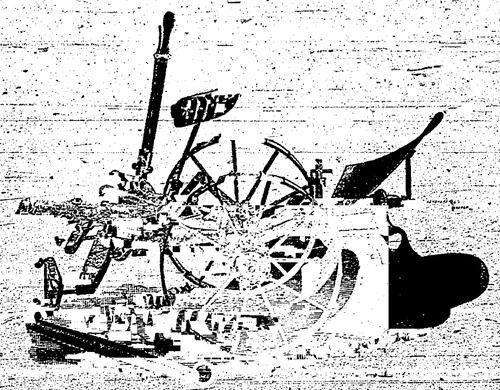
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

C. E. BREWSTER & CO.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Strait's Reversible Sulky Plow.



It is the Only Sulky Made That is Adapted to All Kinds of Hilly Rolling or Level Lands.

In plowing and turning the furrows all one way, there are no dead furrows to finish up. The team turning on the unplowed land leaves the field in splendid shape for the seed. Where dead furrows are wanted, or when it is desired to plow around a field either of the plows can be detached and the sulky used as a right or left handed one-way sulky, and with as good results as any sulky plowing one way.

When Other Sulky Plows are Complete Failure This Plow Goes Right Along and Does Good Work.

Great care has been taken in the course of manufacturing the sulky that all the wearing parts can be duplicated at a small expense. Horses [illegible] tively without side draft, is nicely finished and thoroughly made and warranted.

WE ARE ALSO SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

Clinger Chilled Plows

Points and Extras always on hand. Our line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

STOVES AND TINWARE,

is always complete. We keep in stock a full supply of Dynamite, for stump and rock blasting.

Wellsboro, August 22, 1889. C. E. BREWSTER & CO.

A Russian Comparison.

A Russian gentleman who has an American wife met some friends of the latter who were traveling in Europe recently, says the Boston *Courier*, and among other things which he told them concerning her was the fact that she had been bitten by one of the bloodhounds that had started out and run amuck so to say one day upon his estate. The Americans were filled with horror and were eager in their inquiries in regard to what was done and if there were any evil results from the wound. The Russian, who is of high rank, hastened to reassure them.

"There were no bad consequences at all," he assured them. "I took a hot iron and burned out the wound. It smelled a little like mutton chops cooking, but I don't mind that.

"There was [illegible] husband should not compare [illegible] with her, to the cooking of a mutton chop, and yet so [illegible] that they [illegible] avoided and [illegible]

"And every shepherd tells his tale, under the hawthorn in the dale" and on such occasions every shepherdess takes cold, and suffers tortures with neuralgia until some sensible, well-informed citizen advises her to use Salvation Oil.

English Venison.

A noted gourmet recently declared that there are not five parks in England where the venison is now worth its current jelly, and that, in the course of the previous season, he had not met with more than one haunch that could be cited as even noticeable, and not one that was good enough to seduce him into a second plate.

Medical Value of Wines.

As a general rule the use of wines is not necessary for young persons in good health, breathing country air and not exposed to over work. As, however, life advances and the circulation becomes languid, natural red wine used in moderation, becomes an essential article and in many cases absolutely necessary, but it must be the pure product of the grapes. And even in the Eastern States the physician meets large numbers of town people, especially women, who cannot digest the food and drinks suited to out-door laboring people. In such cases they resort to the beverage of tea which gives rise to a distressing dyspepsia. The wines produced in New Jersey, especially the Burgundy and the Port Grape Wines from Alfred Speer's Vineyards, at Passaic, are the more reliable and the most sought after by physicians and those who have traveled abroad and know what wines are.

ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J.

Dear Sir—I have used your Socialite Claret and your Port Wine in my practice with great satisfaction.

Very truly yours, WM. R. CHILDS.

For sale by druggists.

—No Boston baked beans were ever cooked in a pot. They are baked in thick earthen pots, and therein lies the test of their genuineness.

A New Departure

from ordinary business methods is made by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in guaranteeing this world-famed remedy to cure all diseases arising from derangements of the liver or stomach, as indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness or "liver complaint" or from impure blood, as boils, blotches, pimples, tetter, eczema, or salt rheum. See advertisement. Money paid for "Discovery" promptly refunded if, on fair trial, it don't cure.

People are more used than they were ten years ago, a farmer says.

Ad for the Undertakers.

It is not probable that this country will ever be so healthy that we shall have to kill a man to start a grave yard yet it is certain that as Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar progresses in popularity, the number of deaths by consumption will diminish. It is indubitably the very best remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, influenza, and all diseases tending to a consumptive crisis; that the world has ever known. Sold by druggists. Trial size 25 cents and $1. Great saving to buy large size.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Silence is golden; when the gold is coined, however, money talks.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. M. Spalding, Wellsboro.—[illegible]

A Liverpool man has invented an automatic savings bank.

Ringing Noises

in the ears, sometimes a roaring buzzing sound are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

—M. Eiffel's daughter is to be married. Of course she will go on a wedding tower.

Hale's Honey is the best Cough Cure, 25c. [illegible]
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and [illegible] 25c.
Camden Corn Extractor kills Corns, Bunions, 25c.
Hinks Hair & Whisker Dye—Black & Brown, 50c.
Piso's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c.
Piso's Cure for Catarrh—Pleasant Remedy, 50c.

—Theme for a new tropical song: "Twas spring in the mild December."

HALE'S HONEY OF

HOREHOUND & TAR

FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, and all Affections of the Throat, Breast, Chest, Lungs, Liver, leading to Consumption.

This preparation is composed of the Honey of Horehound and Tar, extracted from the Lungs of the Pine, and tree ables balsamea, or balsam fir.

There is no one to whom we used it say, that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is wonderfully prompt in all cases where the organs of respiration are affected, and that its action is unusually rapid. It contains nothing that can disorder the stomach. It has also an extremely agreeable flavor.

Children derive great benefit from its soothing properties when suffering with croup and whooping cough.

Prices—25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Large size cheapest.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Sole Prop'r, N. Y.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS. Cure in 1 Minute.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

The most effective external Remedy extant for the cure of skin diseases, and for beautifying the complexion.

Sold by Druggists, 25c., 3 cakes, 50c.
C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor, New York.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black and Brown, 50c.

ARE YOU

Out of Employment?

If so you want a pleasant and agreeable occupation? Where you can be your own boss; where you can work hard or easy, long or short hours, and get the full reward of your talents and labor? If you do, let us call your attention to our

RAILWAY

ODOR-LESS

HOLLOW-WARE

—ALL SIZES—

[illegible] all [illegible] and [illegible] other from coming down into the fire.

The MOST COMPLETE Cooking Utensil [illegible]

[illegible] No [illegible] pots—5—on the stove. An [illegible] meals will convince any one that they are the most perfection of any [illegible] made. A [illegible] steamer and kettle combined.

AGENTS wanted all over the U. S. for [illegible] This is selling fast and pay good profits. [illegible] per day. Call or write for circulars.

One agent sold over 1,200 in Columbus, O. one agent sold over 600 in Salt Lake. One agent averaged over 100 in each of 25 towns in Ohio. Two agents sold over 1400 in 5 months. One man's orders amounted to $15,000 in less than 6 months. Hundreds of agents report sales of 8 to 20 kettles per day. No charge for exclusive territory. If you do not wish to sell the kettles we can send you other quick selling articles. Send two cent stamp for full particulars to J. H. DAY & CO.,
Sept. 12, 1889-4m. Cincinnati, O.

"Boss wouldn't blanket him in the stable. Said it wasn't no use."

FREE—Get from your dealer free the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Ask for the 5/A Blanket and you will make your horse worth more and cut less to keep warm.

Ask for
5/A Five Mile
5/A Boss Stable
5/A Electric
5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT LABEL. Manufactured by [illegible] who make the [illegible]

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

Acknowledged that it runs the [illegible] of all emulsions, that it keeps [illegible] anywhere, when the plain [illegible] of the cod liver oil [illegible] and by all druggists.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

NEW WAGON SHOP

S. & R. S. HOUGHTON

have put in a new shop on Pearl street, [illegible] Wagons repairing of every variety done [illegible] A share of your patronage is solicited. All work warranted to be as good as any made in this county.

FREE.

Why He Called a Coincidence.

"I used to travel around the country with a patent hay fork," said the man with a green patch on his left eye as it came his turn to tell a story. "I am not going to say anything about that patent more than that no farmer ever got any benefit from it. What I want to bring out is what might be called a coincidence and one that I have proved myself over and doubted it.

"I was [illegible] I had a way of [illegible] it wanted to my great profit every time. When I got up in the morning, after staying all night with a farmer, I got off something as follows:

"I had a very curious dream last night. I dreamed that I was digging out behind your barn, just on a line with a big knot-hole in the sixth board from the west end, and I unearthed a tin box containing $2,000 in greenbacks. The dream was so vivid that I almost feel the box in my hands. There's nothing in dreams, of course, but I never had one which seemed so real.'

"Mind you, I had taken notice of the knot-hole the evening before. Sometimes I fixed the place behind the barn, and sometimes near a stump, or so many paces from a certain tree or shrawstack; but it was all settled on beforehand. It was one time in twenty that a farmer would chance me for my lodgings after giving him this dream. If hit them plumb center, and they were only too anxious to get me out of the way so they could begin digging."

"Go on," said several voices, as he made a long pause.

"Well, one morning, after lodging with a farmer all night and getting his note for $50 for a hay fork, I related the usual dream in the usual way. This time it was buried treasure beneath a stump near his barn. I saw that he was hard hit at once, and he left me eating breakfast and went down to dig. I was chuckling over his greenness when he came walking in with a tin box under his arm."

"You don't say!"

"But I do, and it was a box he had dug out a foot or so below the surface. It was broken open right then and there, and may I be drowned for a yeller dog if the contents didn't pan out $2,000 in just as good greenbacks as you ever saw."

"But—but—"

"There were no buts about it. I found the money and kept it, as was his right, and none ever came to claim it. This $2 bill was a part of it. He gave it to me as a reward for my dream, and I'm keeping it as a relic to show what a fool a man can make of himself. That's all, gentlemen—all except that I want some of you to kick me as soon as convenient."—*New York Sun.*

The Modern Marriage.

A writer in the Astoria (Oregon) *Transcript*, in commenting on the recent divorce of a young couple at The Dalles, who were both under the age of twenty-one years, showed conclusively that he has never been there himself when he adapted the following from the pen of a well-known humorous writer:

[illegible] calves being allowed to run at large in society pastures without any yoke on them. They marry and have children before they do mustaches. They are fathers of twins before they are the proprietors of two pairs of pants, and the little girls they marry are old women before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of these gosling marriages turns out all right, but it is a clear case of luck. If there was a law against young galoots sparking and marrying before they have cut all their teeth, we suppose the little cuses would evade it in some way. But there ought to be a sentiment against it.

"It is time enough for these bantams to think of finding a pullet when they have raised money enough to buy a bundle of lath to build a hen-house. But they see a girl who looks cunning, and they are afraid there are not going to be enough to go around and they begin to spark real spry, and before they are aware of the sanctity of the marriage relation they are hitched for life, and before they own a cook stove or bedstead they have got to get up in the night and go after the doctor, so nightcap that they run themselves out of breath and abuse the doctor because he does not run too. And when the doctor gets there, there is not linen enough in the house to wrap up the baby."

Druggist (to a boy, who has had turned over a new leaf.) "You are early of late; you used to be behind before but now you are first at last." Old man who did not see the point. "Give me my Bull's Cough Syrup and stop your nonsense."

News of a singularly barbarous duel recently fought in Taos county, New Mexico, has reached Albuquerque. An Indian settler named Waukonsee and a Mexican cattleman, Juan Verego, were the principals. The conditions were that each should submit his hand to his opponent and have a finger cut off, the cutting to be done alternately, and the man who first evinced signs of pain was to be stabbed to the heart. The Indian won the toss and took off the Mexican's forefinger. There was no squeal, and the Mexican took off the Indian's thumb. Then the Mexican lost another finger, and the flow of blood was so great that the Mexican's seconds cut short the proceedings by shooting the Indian dead and receiving his seconds.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady of this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Twas so much relieved on taking the first dose she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes [illegible] Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. [illegible] Trial bottles free at Geo. M. Spalding's [illegible]

Be HONEST and chew FINZER'S OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO

A Pleasant chew. A Sweet chew. A Lasting chew. A Good quality chew. OLD HONESTY IS on the market in only one shape 3x12-full 16 oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.

Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

[illegible] Years in Elmira and three years on Wall street, New York, the greatest business street in America, I have reopened my own store, 104 and 106 East Water street, Elmira, N. Y., with the largest and finest stock of

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES

AND GROCERIES,

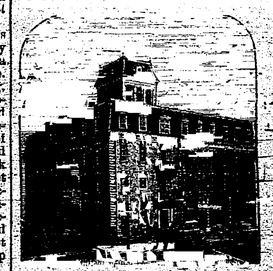
EVER BROUGHT INTO THIS CITY.

Everything is New, Fresh and Complete, and sold for cash only, but at such prices that all can afford to buy.

JOHN KENNEDY

104 & 106 East Water St.,

ELMIRA, N. Y.



COLES HOTEL,

WELLSBORO, PA.

J. B. COLE, Proprietor.

This is the largest and best hotel in town. It has all the latest improvements, steam heat, bath rooms, billiard rooms, reading room and a good sample room for commercial men. There are seventy large and pleasant sleeping-rooms. The hotel is located in the central part of the town and has excellent accommodations for guests and boarders. First-class stables attached.
Wellsboro, Pa., April 30, 1887.

What a Comfort!

No Dirt! No Back Ache!
LASTS LONGER. ACTS BETTER.
Wolff's ACME Blacking

Captain Semmes' Family.

Happening the other day to be on board a European steamer and to see a lady with a slight girlish figure, a pale thoughtful spirited face and a firm step, I recognized her as the widowed daughter of the late Captain Semmes of the Alabama, who was after his death made an admiral in the Confederate navy. The daughter is now the principal of a large school in Mobile where her brother, Oliver Semmes an artillery officer under Gen. Dick Taylor is a prisoner of war. The old admiral's children are all in the southern [illegible]—*N. Y. Star.*

[illegible] the pulpit of St. Paul's [illegible] 47, [illegible] and 100 dirt Bells for liberty.

Jeff as a Pioneer.

The poor ex-President never laid in the grass, and I think the first on the Northwest was built by Jeff Davis. Davis was the period historical statement made to me yesterday by M. Weston, ex-mayor of Grand Rapids, Mich. His statement was followed by this explanation: I found this fact in some old pamphlets I was overhauling the other day. Davis was a lieutenant in the United States army, serving under old Zach Taylor, whose daughter he afterward married. Taylor was in command of Fort Crawford, now Prairie du Chien. It became necessary to build a fort in the Northwest. The government sent a sawmill to Taylor to prepare the lumber. Davis was sent up the Chippewa River to locate the mill and [illegible] the work. The mill was built in a [illegible] of the country. [illegible] Jeff Davis [illegible] Mississippi River [illegible]—*N. Y. Star.*

Cures Pain Instantly. Strengthens Weak Parts. Quiets Nervousness.

Hop Plasters

A New England Household Remedy.

[illegible] HOP PLASTERS [illegible] sale by all druggists, or will be sent on receipt of price, [illegible] HOP PLASTERS [illegible] BUY, SEE AND [illegible] HOP PLASTERS CO., PROPRIETORS, BOSTON.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SICK HEADACHE and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEADACHE, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD ACHE they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

R. PAGAN,

Optician and Jeweler,

WELLSBORO, PA.

TYPE WRITER.

Rheumatism

What is Meant by "A Permanent Cure."

Read the Story—Like This

[illegible]

Success!

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

[illegible]

PATENTS,

[illegible]

C. A. SNOW & CO.,

DAVID W. LEWIS & CO.,

Farm Produce on Commission

[illegible]

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A Vanity Fair Cream Balm

A particle is applied into the nostrils, is not painful, and is satisfactory. The properties of Ely's Cream Balm do not [illegible] a remedy for catarrh, and of the [illegible] hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

—The Governor of Michigan has given pardon to Peter [illegible] who was sent to prison for life for the murder of his wife, on the ground that he was insane at the time of the act. He was a German.

A YANKEE IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT.

AGENTS WANTED

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS